

# The Enterprise.

VOL. 8.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1903.

NO. 32.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE

**NORTH.**  
6:02 A. M. Daily.  
7:26 A. M. Daily except Sunday.  
9:06 A. M. Daily.  
9:30 P. M. Daily.  
12:38 P. M. Daily.  
4:53 P. M. Daily.  
5:54 P. M. Daily.  
6:56 P. M. Daily.  
9:11 P. M. Daily.

**SOUTH.**  
6:45 A. M. Daily.  
7:33 A. M. Daily except Sunday.  
12:10 P. M. Daily.  
2:33 P. M. Daily.  
7:03 P. M. Daily.  
8:33 A. M. Daily.

## S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

The headway of the San Mateo cars between the Centerville and Thirtieth St. and San Jose Ave. is twelve minutes, with the exception of Sundays and holidays, when the headway is arranged to suit the travel.

## POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:30 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

## MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North..... 6:45 12:10  
" South..... 12:38 6:56

## MAIL CLOSURES.

North..... 9:10 12:10  
South..... 6:15 6:25  
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

## CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

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Congregational Sunday School every Sunday 3 p. m. at Butchers' Hall. Old and young are alike cordially invited and will be made welcome.

## MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

## DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

**JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT**  
Hon. G. H. Buck..... Redwood City  
**TREASURER**  
F. P. Chamberlain..... Redwood City  
**TAX COLLECTOR**  
P. M. Granger..... Redwood City  
**DISTRICT ATTORNEY**  
J. J. Bullock..... Redwood City  
**ASSESSOR**  
C. D. Hayward..... Redwood City  
**COUNTY CLERK**  
H. W. Schaberg..... Redwood City  
**COUNTY RECORDER**  
John F. Johnston..... Redwood City  
**SHERIFF**  
J. H. Mansfield..... Redwood City  
**AUDITOR**  
Geo. Barker..... Redwood City  
**SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS**  
Miss Etta M. Tilton..... Redwood City  
**CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR**  
Jas. Crowe..... Redwood City  
**SURVEYOR**  
W. B. Gilbert..... Redwood City

## Cutter Manning Sails for Alaska.

Port Townsend, Wash.—The United States steamer Manning, Captain McClelland, the vanguard of the season's patrol fleet in Alaskan waters, sailed the other morning for St. Michael, from where the fleet will operate during the summer months. The Manning will make a thorough investigation and survey of the new seal rookery discovered last season and over which a spirited controversy arose between Captain McClelland and the seal experts of the Treasury Department when the first official report was made. The cutter will remain in the North until October.

## Philippine Governor Reports Progress.

Washington.—William F. Peck, Governor of the Igorrote province of Benguet, in his report to the Bureau of Insular Affairs of the War Department for the year 1902, says his administration has been marked by manifest contentment on the part of the people and the hearty co-operation of the officials. Notwithstanding the cholera and smallpox, the Governor says, in traveling about the province he finds new houses, new rice fields, new coffee plantations, gardens and clean yards and other evidences of thrift and industry.

## Arm Crushed by Locomotive.

San Jose.—Paul Goodman, repair man at the Southern Pacific roundhouse, had his left arm crushed by the accidental bumping of the locomotive under which he was working, rendering amputation necessary.

## EVENTS OF THE WORLD EPITOMIZED

### Important and Interesting Haps and Mishaps of the Week Briefly Told.

#### LATEST TELEGRAPHIC DISPATCHES

Short, Crisp, Pithy Paragraphs That Give the Cream of the Week's News in a Form Appreciated By All Busy Readers.

Nearly 100 buildings have been burned, 650 persons are homeless, and a loss of between \$350,000 and \$400,000 has been caused by a fire in Lakeport, N. H., the area burned over being about 150 acres.

Lieutenant Javier, commanding a force of constabulary and volunteers, has defeated 200 fanatical insurgents in the island of Cebu, killing sixty-eight of them and capturing twenty-nine. The fight occurred in the mountains near Tabogan. The Government losses are not known.

The Peruvian gunboat Loreto sprung a leak forty miles northeast of the Scilly islands and sank in an hour. The crew was picked up by a French trawler and landed at Plymouth, England. The Loreto was a new vessel. She left Liverpool May 23d for Para, Brazil.

An explosion of gas in the Charter Coal and Coke Company's mine at Federal, Pa., killed four men, badly injured seven and slightly injured a number of others. Several more were hurt and are believed to be still in the mine. As the mine is still afire, it is feared they will be burned to death or suffocated by smoke.

A special dispatch from Madrid says: King Alfonso has inherited \$7,500,000 under the will of his grandfather, King Francis, who died April 16, 1902. The will was opened about a month ago in accordance with the desire of King Francis that it should not be read until twelve months after his death.

The severe gale which swept the coast of Newfoundland did much damage to the fishing vessels on the Grand Banks. One vessel, the Peerless of Lunenburg, N. S., has run into this port and reports having lost twelve men during the storm. Other fishing boats report smaller losses. It is feared that the fatalities will reach a large total.

The London Times' correspondent at Sofia has received trustworthy information that Delchiff, the famous chief of the Macedonian revolutionary movement, was killed in the destruction of the village of Banitsi, near Seres, by the Turks. His death, erroneously reported previously, says the correspondent, may temporarily paralyze the movement.

A wedding party at the citadel barracks at Arras, France, ended tragically with the death of three women and the injury of twenty-seven other persons. At the dance following the wedding a lamp was overturned and set fire to the decorative hangings. A panic ensued, the doors were blocked and three of the women were unable to escape and perished in the flames.

Dr. Octavius A. White, a famous yellow fever expert, died in New York, aged 78 years. While a surgeon in the Confederate army Dr. White was sent into the Union lines at Goldsborough, N. C., to treat Northern soldiers afflicted with yellow fever, and in the Confederate prison at Florence, S. C., he won the love of many Union men by his kindness during a similar performance.

A Mexican Central train was delayed an hour at El Paso, Texas, because Max Weber, a German Consul, refused to pay the head tax of \$2 each for himself and Herr von Waldthausen, a German nobleman, before they could enter the United States. Weber claimed that with correct interpretation the law was not applicable to himself and the nobleman. A tourist paid the fees, unknown to the Germans, in order that the delay might end.

Marciano Rengal, a celebrated bull-fighter, was shot through the heart and instantly killed by Salvador del Castillo, an official of the Mexican Custom-house. Rengal battered down the door of a house where Castillo

was calling on his sweetheart, she having locked the door in order to keep out Rengal, who was enamored of the girl, and had sent word that he was coming to kill Castillo. Castillo fired, instantly killing Rengal.

The German-Jewish Relief Society of Berlin has sent an agent to Kishineff, who reports that 700 houses were destroyed, 600 shops sacked and that about 10,000 persons are homeless as a result of the recent massacre. Forty-five persons were killed during the massacre, eighty-four seriously wounded and 500 were slightly injured. The number of persons affected through losing positions or otherwise is estimated at 20,000, mostly belonging to the poorer classes.

Admiral Dewey, as president of the general board, has made a report to Secretary Moody recommending the immediate establishment of a coaling station at Dutch Harbor, Alaska, and the erection there of a coal depot with an initial capacity of 50,000 tons. The estimated cost of the work is about \$51,000. The money is now available. Believing the establishment of a coal depot at this strategic point will strengthen the United States on the Pacific Coast, the President has heartily approved the plan and preliminary steps in the work have been taken already.

J. W. Hubbard left the vicinity of Marceline, Linn county, Mo., in 1852, and went to California to hunt for gold, leaving his wife, son and daughter. Some years after he left notice of his death appeared in the California papers. Mrs. Hubbard believed her husband dead and was married to Judge Banning, who died a few years later. Mrs. Banning was then married to J. M. Hamilton, who died in 1897, and she was again left a widow. Last week her first husband, J. W. Hubbard, returned to Linn county, and has sent for his wife, son and daughter to visit him at Marceline.

The Geological Survey has prepared a model of the extensive dam to be constructed on Salt river, sixty-five miles above Phoenix, A. T. This dam will be among the first and also among the largest irrigation enterprises to be undertaken by the Government under the new law. The models show the exact proportions of the dam, which is to be 188 feet thick at the base, 830 feet long at the top and 250 feet high. It will contain 11,000,000 cubic feet of masonry. The reservoir to be constructed will drain over 6000 square miles of territory and add 300,000 acres to the tillable area in the vicinity of Phoenix.

## Edison Joins Forces With Marconi.

New York.—It has been formally announced, says the World, that Thomas A. Edison has been taken into the Marconi Wireless Telegraph Company as a member of its board of technical directors. Marconi is the only other member of this board at present, but arrangements are being made to engage a third electrician, Professor Michael Pupin of Columbia University, inventor of the submarine telephone. The arrangements upon which Edison and Marconi join forces are not made public. Edison admitted that he was at work on certain inventions to be applied to the Marconi system. Of their nature he declined to talk.

## Smallpox Epidemic in Salt Lake.

Salt Lake.—Over fifty cases of smallpox have been discovered in the southeastern part of the city, known as the Sugarhouse ward. The disease on account of its mild form was at first taken for chicken-pox, and children attended school and their parents attended church and dances while suffering from the disease. The health officers believe that nearly every family living in that section has been exposed, and steps are being taken to quarantine the entire ward. A house-to-house fumigating campaign is being carried on, and all public gatherings have been prohibited.

## Ferris Wheel Sold For Junk.

Chicago.—The Ferris wheel, the massive structure which was one of the main attractions during the World's Fair, in 1893, has been sold at public auction. A junk dealer bid in the wheel, and the sum paid for buildings, boilers, etc., was \$1800. The wheel cost originally \$362,000. Outstanding against it are bonds amounting to \$300,000 and a floating debt of \$100,000.

## More Silver for Philippines.

Washington.—The Director of the Mint has purchased 650,000 ounces of silver on account of Philippine coinage at an average of 53.64 cents an ounce.

## GOLD MINERS PERISH IN THE COLD NORTH

### Twelve Violent Deaths in the Klondike the Record For May.

#### NOME ADVICES TELL OF TRAGEDIES

Eight Fatalities Due to Drowning, Three Were Mining Accidents and One Was Probably a Suicide.

Tacoma, Wash.—Dawson dispatches say that in frozen ice at the bottom of a deep shaft the body of William Hennessy was discovered Sunday on No. 3 Ophir Creek by William Lee. Only the man's head appeared above the ice. The body was taken to Dawson.

The body of Fred Fields, who had been missing from Duncan Creek since last October, was found sitting on a raft on Lansing Creek. Fields had apparently been frozen to death. His rifle lay across his knees. He left Duncan Creek last October on a hunting trip. It is supposed he ran out of provisions.

Owen Connelly, a miner, was smothered to death last week in the Quartz Creek district. He was panning on a drift on Rochester Creek, when the roof of the drift caved in, burying him and two other miners. The other men were rescued in an unconscious condition, but will recover. Connelly apparently escaped serious injuries, but was smothered to death. These make a total of twelve violent deaths during May. Eight were cases of drowning, three fatal mine accidents and the twelfth was probably a case of suicide.

March mail advices from Nome, via Dawson, say that Jack Campbell, a mail-carrier between St. Michael and Katmai, was severely frozen on his trip from St. Michael and reached the Russian mission on the Kuskowin river in bad condition. A Russian priest there endeavored to induce him to forward his mail by natives, but Campbell declined and neither would he engage a native guide. His feet were badly frozen, but he pushed on, and has since not been heard from.

The body of Charles Gilbat, a St. Michael cook, who was lost on Norton Bay in January, was found near Shaktolik, a few hundred yards from timber, where he might have found shelter. He had evidently perished in the blizzard.

## Fatal Fight Over a Woman.

San Bernardino.—Bicente Chavez was shot and killed by his cousin, Juan Chavez, in the outskirts of this city in a quarrel over a woman. After the shooting a brother of the dead man pursued Juan through an orange grove and shot him through the leg, inflicting a wound which will probably necessitate the amputation of the limb. Chavez asserts that Bicente attempted to kill him and he turned the revolver in his direction, discharging it in the scuffle. Eye witnesses declare it to have been a deliberate murder.

## Convict Leaps to His Death.

San Quentin.—A convict by the name of George Tindall committed suicide by jumping off the balcony leading to the condemned cells, a distance of fifty-nine feet three inches. He had been in the kitchen, walked from there up the stairs near the execution room, and made the fatal leap. His right thigh and arm were broken and he suffered internal injuries, dying within forty-five minutes after the leap.

## More Victims of Automobile.

New York.—A cable to the Sun from Paris says: Dr. Henri de Rothschild and two friends, while returning to Paris from Bordeaux in an automobile, ran into two horsemen. The forelegs of one of the horses were broken and his rider was violently thrown. All occupants of the automobile were injured, the car being smashed against the wall.

## German Cruiser Aground.

Paris.—The German cruiser Ariade, flagship of Admiral Prince Henry of Prussia, which arrived at Brest with the rest of the German squadron May 14th, grounded amidships on the extension of the breakwater now in course of construction at Brest.

## DISEMBOWELED HIS WIFE.

Bloodthirsty Mexican Sleeps With Corpse Until He Sobers Up.

San Bernardino.—A Mexican of numerous aliases, but known here as Pablo Moreno, was taken into custody by Deputy Sheriff Carpenter and a posse of citizens among the mountains above Banning, where he had fled to escape arrest for the murder of his wife, whom he disemboweled during the night, thrusting a dirk through her body six times. With one slash he laid open her stomach. Liquor is thought to have been responsible for the deed. After the commission of the crime Moreno fell asleep by the corpse, not awakening until morning, when he was sufficiently sober to realize the enormity of his crime. He was seen while leaving the house, and his revolting appearance attracted attention and led to an investigation which resulted in the finding of the corpse at his home.

A posse was quickly organized, which traced Moreno several miles into the mountains. When captured he was covered with his wife's blood. He offered no resistance.

## Is Being Eaten Alive By Insects.

San Bernardino.—George Madden, a Western Union Telegraph lineman, was brought to the County Hospital from the desert afflicted with a most loathsome complaint, actually being eaten alive by thousands of minute worms which have hatched from eggs laid in his nostrils while he was asleep. A description of his condition is too revolting to be printable. Madden states that three weeks ago he was employed by the telegraph company at Los Angeles and was sent to the Arizona desert. At night he was considerably pestered with gnats, but had no idea of the terrible danger to which he had been exposed until a week later, when he was seized with dizziness. He was taken to Needles, where it was discovered that gnats had deposited eggs in his nostrils and that they were hatching. The poor fellow was brought here, where everything possible is being done to allay his sufferings, but no hope is entertained for his recovery. This is the second case of the kind treated here.

## Fire at Trinidad.

Eureka.—Hanrahan's Hotel at Trinidad, Humboldt county, together with a meat market adjoining the hotel, has been destroyed by fire. The fire originated in one of the bedrooms as the result of a child upsetting a burning kerosene lamp. Almost the entire male population fought the flames as a bucket brigade, and through their efforts the historical town was saved from destruction. Hanrahan's Hotel was one of the oldest buildings in the county, the frame having been brought around Cape Horn from Boston in the early sixties, and the building put up in Sacramento, whence it was afterward transferred to Trinidad.

## Highwayman Foiled.

San Jose.—R. Leny of this city is \$25 richer because he carried his money in his dinner pail instead of his pocket. On leaving his shop he put \$25 taken from the till into his dinner pail and started home. On reaching Vine and Balbach streets, a short distance from home, a highwayman stepped out from the shadow and compelled him to hold up his hands and submit to a search. Only about \$2 was found.

## Strawberries Sell at a Cent a Quart.

Baltimore.—Many thousands of dollars have been lost by shippers of strawberries from the vast truck farms on the eastern shore of Maryland. A great slump in prices was caused by the sudden breaking of the drought and the hot sun, which rapidly ripened the berries. They are being thrown on the market for what they will bring, frequently going at 1 cent a quart.

## Drowned in Town Ditch.

Bakersfield.—Arthur Ramirez, a three-year-old boy, was drowned in the town ditch here. The child was playing with his brothers in the street. He was missed and the ditch was dragged and the body found. The ditch in which the little fellow met his death is a deep one, running through the center of the city and entirely uncovered for the greater part of the distance.

Even books take exercise. You often hear of a popular novel having 'quite a run.'

The stutterer is not a man of credit. He is certain to break his word.

## STUDENTS THRIVE ON PEANUT DIET

Vermont College Athletes Save Money and Prosper on Novel Fare.

Northfield, Vt.—Four students of Norwich University, three of whom are working their way through college, have in the last three months saved \$30 each by living on peanuts. Every one of the quartet is in better health than when he started in on the strange diet, and all will continue to be "peanutters" until the end of the school year.

The peanut idea originated with J. C. Coulombe, '05, whose home is in Island Pond, in the northern part of the State. The three who joined the original "peanutter" are Edward Moore of Island Pond; Joy Clyde Ross of Inlay City, Mich., and Park Valentine Perkins of Bennington, Vt. All are members of the class of 1905, and are taking the civil engineering course.

Moore is one of the best basketball players in Northern Vermont, Ross excels at tennis and Perkins is athletic. He is the only one who is financially independent. Coulombe plays first base on the 'Varsity nine and on the peanut diet plays better ball this year than he did last. He discovered the value of the peanut as food, and told the other three men. In the last twelve weeks the men have increased in weight on the average of fifteen pounds. They have smaller waists, broader shoulders and large expansion of chests. Their biceps have also developed and they have hardened all over. They all declare they can go on eating peanuts indefinitely.

## Town Destroyed by Fire.

Montreal.—A telephone message received from Marienville, a small town twenty-one miles from here on the Central Vermont Railroad, says that a fire which broke out in a large barn near the railway station had destroyed fifty buildings, and was still raging. The place has no fire protection appliances. The wind is blowing a gale.

## Cuba Ready to Conclude Leases.

Havana.—President Palma has announced that the national coaling station leases will definitely be negotiated next week. He says the matter will not be delayed because of the absence from Cuba of Secretary of State Zaldo, as Secretary Treasurer Montez will act in Senor Zaldo's place.

**The People's Store**  
GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,  
South San Francisco, Cal.

**This is the Only Store SELLS**  
in San Mateo County that

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;  
Boots and Shoes;  
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;  
Crockery and Agate Ware;  
Hats and Caps.

**AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.**

Give Us a Call  
and be Convinced.

**Cyrus Noble**

The World famous  
American whiskey.

A perfect distillation of  
the best grain.

Aged in wood.

Of a soft mellow flavor.

Absolutely pure.



# THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,  
Editor and Proprietor.

A luxury becomes a necessity just as soon as we can afford to have it.

The operators are already beginning to raise the prices of coal. Save your corn cobs.

Enthusiasm for good civic government always runs mountain high the day after election.

If you get hurt when you are playing the races, however, don't keep on playing. That is different.

It is in accord with the eternal fitness of things when a millionaire works harder than his employees; he gets more pay.

Russell Sage has lost \$40,000 recently in bad loans. This tends to show that a man is never too old to make blunders.

In 1876 there were 2,500 Pawnees. To-day there are only 500. There are no reservations in the happy hunting grounds.

John D. Rockefeller finds that golf makes his hair grow. He doesn't explain whether it is to be rubbed on with the fingers or applied with a syringe.

A Boston judge has decided that a person who has paid to hear a play may hiss it if he wishes. And why not? Surely the right to hiss is as clear as the right to applaud.

A man thrashed another who persisted in praying for him in public. Correct! Why should one man be singled out where so many stand in need of divine interposition?

A Bayonne, N. J., man who has seven children is unable to rent a house in that town because of the size of his family. It will evidently be a difficult matter for Roosevelt to carry Bayonne next time.

In upholding the traditions of the German army a young cadet ran his sword through the body of a friend who, as a private, had failed to salute him. How strange it is that with all Germany's progress and intelligence such a cowardly crime is not considered murder.

The old maids of New York in convention assembled; have pointed out that President Roosevelt is not the mother of a large family, and that until he is he is not the proper person to advocate a numerous progeny. Come to think of it, how many women are complaining about the smallness of American families?

There is no excuse for tipping in the United States and workmen who accept tips do injury to themselves. Pullman car porters and some others are said to receive small wages, as they are expected to make up the remainder in fees. It is a reproach on any corporation, firm or individual to pay low wages with the expectation that employees will make money from tips. They should be absolutely prohibited.

A woman attorney recently told a New York professional club that in every law case woman is either the motive, the instrument or the victim. The author of this interesting theory declares that "the field for the woman lawyer is the finding of the woman in the case." But mere men sometimes succeed in doing that. The thing that really bothers them—and here, perhaps, women lawyers could help—is to know what to do with her after they have found her.

General Baldwin has denied that he ever intended to say anything to disparage the negro or Filipino soldier. He meant to say that the negro and the Filipino are such good soldiers that it makes no difference to them whether they get killed or not. This sounds much better, and it is more in keeping with the general's record. And the incident may make him more careful in the future when he says anything that is likely to get into print. He could have said exactly what he meant and saved himself much trouble and annoyance.

Few are willing to maintain that the definition of a gentleman in the books of etiquette is more than superficial. The late Archbishop Temple's definition was founded on first principles. He said, "I don't care whether he is learned or not, whether he is educated or not; I don't care how ignorant he may be or how he may stand; I don't care if he be ever so poor. The man who constantly shows that he is giving himself up for the sake of other people, that man is at heart and in reality one of nature's gentlemen, and this is the way in which he shows it."

There is a belief among certain persons that children can be reared without labor. This is not so and can never be so. Women cannot successfully rear families by proxy. They cannot turn over their children to nurses, governesses and school teachers. Many women do this, however, and society here and there gathers the dragon teeth in the harvest of crimes against society and moral laws. Work is the greatest moral force in the world. Mothers who desire to see their children happy, to see them useful, to see them worthy members of society hold fast to the doctrine of labor.

A wise and upright judge in Boston has decreed that hissing at a place of

amusement is as lawful as applauding, and that as an expression of honest opinion one is as permissible as the other. We have been a long-suffering people. We have sat and groaned under a weary encore because two or three ignorant muses have decided that a bad song must be repeated. Fifteen hundred people have often suffered because they were too polite or too afraid to contradict the impertinence and had taste of a baker's dozen. Admitting the practice of hissing, there is no fear that an audience will be disturbed in anything like the degree of torment afforded by the foolish applause of a clique or the few idiots whose abandoned tastes must be consulted. The man to be squelched is not the hisser, but the fellow who has a horribly offensive way of getting his money's worth.

It has been said that if you would know a man thoroughly you must examine his air-castles. The saying is true also of nations. The Moors, for instance, have always had their vision of a reconquest of Spain. The issue of the war between the United States and Spain is said to have quickened the hope. The disposition of the Sultan of Morocco to favor European inventions is said to be due to the desire to qualify his people for the recovery of the territory lost long ago. The title-deeds of lands and the keys to dwellings from which their forefathers were expelled are cherished, as if their renewed use were only a question of time. Only an air-castle, it may be, but an alluring structure of the imagination.

Not infrequently one hears remarks upon the growing lack of interest in churches and in religion, and upon the decreasing number of men who attend religious meetings. Two incidents, widely separated geographically, show how inadequate and unjust such generalization may be. The Convention for Religious and Moral Education met lately in Chicago. Not only in numbers and in the representative character of the attendance did the convention surprise even those most interested, but also in the number of men who attended and listened and took an active part. Three thousand people were present when the convention opened, and eight out of ten of them were men. Some, naturally, were ministers, but more were laymen—men engaged in business, in teaching, in the practice of the professions. Many of them had come many miles to tell what was in their hearts, and to learn more about the spiritual and moral life. While this convention was in session a course of lectures was in progress in Boston. The subject was the great religious leaders of America. Men of widely differing beliefs set forth the story of such diverse personalities as Edwards, Channing, Bushnell, Beecher, William Penn. The time of these lectures was at half past four, of an afternoon in the middle of the week. Some one asked one of the sponsors for the course why so unusual an hour had been chosen. "Because," he said, "a great many business men expressed a desire to hear the lectures, and that time was convenient for them."

One of the good things that has come out of England is a bunch of pictures of titled women. There are portraits of Countesses, Duchesses and ladies of various degrees of blue-bloodedness, and all of them are surrounded by children—their own children—and it is stated that motherhood is regarded as a badge of honor by the so-called "upper classes" of England. Under ordinary circumstances these women would not be entitled to credit. There was a time when marriage and a family of bouncing children were matters of course. Then came the strenuous social period, and a great many women discovered that they could not care for large families and meet their social demands. Some chose the wiser course and played the part that nature had allotted to them. They reared their children as only good mothers can, and found great happiness in the circles in which they were queens by right divine. And others sacrificed maternity for receptions, balls, theater parties and a good deal of pleasure that was selfish. Result: A New York newspaper man, after investigating an entire block of mansions on Fifth avenue, found but four children. Cause and effect are as plain as the nose on your face. The United States isn't going to ruin because a few society folks raise dogs instead of children. In the country and in the homes of the comparatively poor families grow up about as they did in the early years of the century just closed. Children are welcomed. Every new face is a loved one. Every baby is just a little more precious than the one that preceded it. The brain and the brawn of the country are drawn from these homes, and the supply is seemingly inexhaustible. The rich who stifle maternity are losing an opportunity to take part in the affairs of the nation. There may be an occasional Congressman, savant or philanthropist of the future in the care of his nurse in some gilded palace in New York City. There are hundreds of them in the humble homes, and they will be heard from when age shall have matured them and destiny calls.

**Dutiable Goods.**  
At a banquet of the American Irish Historical Society in New York not long ago the chairman told a story apropos of the coal situation. When he was coming down the gangplank on his return from Europe he had a handkerchief over his eye. An Irish customs officer asked: "Why have you your eye under cover?" "There's a bit of coal in it." "Ah, bringing in coal! You'll have to pay duty on that!"

## THOMAS JEFFERSON'S PEN.

*When the press is free and every man able to read all is safe—Jefferson*

This picture is a facsimile of the pen with which Thomas Jefferson drafted the Declaration of Independence.

### BUTTERCUPS.

I wandered here forgetful, gay,  
Until a sudden glare of gold.  
From fields flame-kindled after cold.  
Recalled me to that other May.

And you were with me, down a way  
Roofed low by branches tender-green;  
The sun smiled through with gracious  
mien

And, Midas-like, made gilt of gray.  
There hangs an old gate by a brook,  
So like another which we spanned  
When through the field our steps we took  
With childish chatter, hand in hand.

Our arms with buttercups we heaped,  
You wore them in your gown, your  
hair:  
Our senses in spring joys were steeped—  
It cannot be you did not care!

I deemed the past, so passing sweet,  
Forgot, and I grown blithe and cold;  
These flowers a-bloom beneath my feet  
Have thrilled me with May memories  
old.  
—Philadelphia Ledger.

### A Burglar at Bay.

I HAD all but done the trick when suddenly the room was illuminated by a brilliant flood of electric light. So unexpectedly it came and so dazzlingly, that I was struck all of a heap, as it were, and stood stupidly caught in the very act, with one hand lingering over my booty and the other raised instinctively to shield eyes and face from the blinding glare.

A pretty position for a professional burglar. Taken completely at a disadvantage, like any greenhorn. Held up, as you might say, at the very psychological moment and by a girl—the prettiest creature, I swear, that ever donned lace and cambric for the distraction of mankind.

She sat up in bed, a symphony in white, all be-laced and be-ribboned, and confronted me, bending upon me two eyes as blue as twin sapphires, in which was neither alarm nor supplication, but satisfaction only—satisfaction complete and apparently long anticipated.

The loveliest hand in the world, white as the lawn that fell back kindly to reveal it, and molded like that of the Medicean Venus, held, as if well-acquainted to it, a silver-mounted revolver—a toy, yet unmistakably a weapon; a trinket such as a dainty woman might hang at her chateleine, but still sufficiently convincing to hold me planted there deprived of any inclination to run the risk of testing its mettle.

"Well," said my apprehender, in a voice that betrayed no more emotion than did her lovely face, which was so intoned as to set my susceptible heart beating, "at last I've got you! Now, drop into that chair if you please. No, keep your hands in front of you, if you don't mind. Yes; so, and let me talk to you. Good gracious! But I'm in luck! To think of my getting hold of a burglar at last!"

Her charming features beamed with delight. She even smiled, revealing a double row of the whitest, dearest little teeth it is possible to imagine. Still keeping the muzzle of the little pistol leveled straight at me with a hand that never trembled, with the other she reached down to the foot of the bed and drew up a delicate woolen wrap of pale blue, which she flung deftly about her shoulders, after which she raised the pillows at her back so that they should support her in an upright position, and sank back upon them with a luxurious air of establishing herself in comfort. It was evident from look, tone and gesture that the situation was exceedingly agreeable to her, and that she was bent upon enjoying it to the utmost.

"Now," she commanded, "tell me about yourself. All my life I've longed to hear something of a burglar's history from his own lips. Pardon me, but would you very much mind removing your mask? It is only anticipating matters a little, you know. The police will do it anyhow when they come in."

"The police?" I exclaimed involuntarily.

She nodded.

"Yes; they're all over the place, you know. Or perhaps you didn't know that we were warned of your coming? One of their confidence men (stool piggies, I think they call them) discovered your intentions and divulged them."

"Confound it!" I ejaculated beneath my breath. "That skunk of a Boynton!"

## GUANTANAMO, OUR PROSPECTIVE NAVAL FORTRESS IN WEST INDIES, A GIBRALTAR.

GUANTANAMO BAY has been selected as the site of the principal naval fortress of the United States in the West Indies. Bahia Honda, the other Cuban port ceded on the north coast of the island a short distance west of Havana, is likely to become merely a coaling station subsidiary to Key West, on the opposite side of Florida Strait.

There could have been no better location chosen for the projected naval stronghold than Guantanamo, which was the base of operations of our fleet against Santiago during the Spanish war. Guantanamo Bay is one of those bottle-shaped indentations which are so numerous on the Cuban coast, with a narrow and easily defended entrance and room enough inside to harbor an armada. The vicinity of Guantanamo abounds in small mountain streams and springs from which a supply of excellent water can be obtained; the whole of Cuba could be drawn upon for fresh beef and other provisions; a few batteries of high-power guns would make the bay impregnable, and with a dry dock, repair shop and a stock of coal a fleet could operate from Guantanamo independently of a home base for years if necessary.

On top of all these advantages, which are greater than would be afforded by St. Thomas or any other point in the West Indies that has been thought of as a possible naval base in that quarter, Guantanamo has the advantage of being located in the strategic center of the Caribbean Sea. It dominates the Windward passage between Cuba and Hayti, and an attack on the Panama Canal by way of any other interinsular channels leading into the Caribbean Sea could be readily intercepted by a squadron issuing from Guantanamo, because this harbor is much nearer to the isthmus than are any of the passages through which a hostile force could enter that sea. An assailing squadron coming from the other side of the Atlantic would be obliged to coal and revictual before venturing to engage our ships with their full bunkers and storerooms; and on the first news brought in by our naval scouts of the approach of a hostile fleet a line of battle could be drawn up to dispute its progress in the narrowest part of the American inland sea. Just as Gibraltar and Malta are the real British defenses of the Suez Canal, so would Guantanamo become the true point of defense for the Panama Canal. It would be the Gibraltar to our Mediterranean.—Philadelphia Record.

"So you mean to give me up, then?" I hazarded.

She returned my scrutiny with a look of humorous surprise.

"What had you supposed I meant to do with you?" she asked. "Wear you on my watch chain as a curiosity, or fill your pockets with those trinkets, which appear to have caught your fancy, and show you a safe and sure way of making off with them?"

"I don't know," said I, gloomily, for I really appeared to be in rather a bad hole. "Women sometimes have tender hearts. Beauty and youth have often shown themselves generous and merciful to the unfortunate—" I broke off doubtfully.

The gleam of humor in her eyes deepened.

"Yes," she remarked, "the female heart might well be moved to pity a man in your embarrassing position. Are you, perhaps, an orphan? And is your present condition solely the result of the evil influence to which you have been exposed since early youth?"

I shook my head, entering into her mood. The girl was certainly a character, and I lost sight of my own danger for the moment in enjoyment of her raillery.

"Ah, poor man!" she exclaimed. "No wonder you have been driven to irregular courses with such incentives to crime. Now, would you mind removing your mask? I am consumed with curiosity as to your looks. But wait a moment; I feel quite nervous over the event. You see I've been anticipating this moment for years. I've formed a dozen pictures of you in my mind, and do so hope you won't disappoint me. Tell me first, are you good-looking?"

"On the honor of a house-breaker, an Adonis," I answered, immensely amused.

A troubled expression crept over her face.

"Hum—m," she mused, half aloud. "I don't think you should be. It's rather upsetting, don't you know. I didn't look for it at all. Aren't you in the least ruffianly looking?"

"Not in the least," I said with conviction.

She looked quite dissatisfied.

"Perhaps you are not a competent judge," she suggested hopefully.

"I have perfect confidence in my own discernment," said I firmly. "But since you doubt me, pray permit me to—"

I raised my hand to the mask, but she cried out loud and sharp.

"No, no; you are not to move your hands, you know. It is never allowed."

"Pray, then, my dear young lady, how am I to uncover my face?"

She considered a moment.

"I think," she remarked presently, "that I shall be obliged to do it for you. Please come nearer."

Still with my hands uplifted in the traditional attitude and covered by the small revolver, I advanced to the side of the bed. When I got quite close she reached out a beautiful hand and touched the mask that hid my face. I breathed the perfume of the exquisite flesh, and felt my heart beat in ecstasy at the near proximity of the lovely form. Joy was to it to be a burglar, to find one's self detected in crime, to suffer imprisonment—aye, even death itself, for the delight of feeling that soft hand steal to one's cheek, of drinking deep of the intoxicating beauty of those wonderful violet eyes, of tasting that fragrant breath upon the lips.

One moment—and the fair shapely hand dropped again to its former position, the mask held daintily between its white fingers. Another, and a soft murmur of pleasure and approval escaped the curved, red lips.

My divinity was evidently well pleased with her capture. She smiled

triumphantly. And I—I was completely captured in more senses than one.

But hark, what was that? A noise overhead! With astonishing rapidity I was transformed from the spell-bound lover to the commonplace burglar.

My divinity was far too much occupied at her own anxiety as to the noise to notice my change of expression. Burglar-like I took advantage of her pre-occupation and deftly snatched the revolver from her hand, and in another second was gazing back at her from the window-sill. She had completely recovered her self-possession.

"Yes, perhaps you'd better go," she suggested, "but please leave my revolver on the garden seat below."

I needed no second bidding, for footsteps were plainly audible. In another minute I was in the garden, expecting every moment to run into the arms of the police. But my divinity had lied. Not a soul did I meet, and my only memento of that night's adventure is a pretty little revolver which has not left my person from that day to this.—New York News.

### HE WAS CURED OF LYING.

Singular Instance Which Broke a Boy of a Bad Habit.

Rev. Dr. Twining, when he was pastor of the Congregational Church in Hinsdale, Mass., told of the paradoxical way in which the habit he had when a little boy of telling startling big stories to his mother was once for all and completely broken up, says a writer in the Independent. He had prevailed on his mother, after much earnest entreaty, he said, to buy for him half a dozen Shanghai hens—Kinsley giving as reason for the purchase that the Shanghai was a vastly better layer than the ordinary hen.

After waiting a good while for some evidence of this greater fecundity his mother said to him one day: "How about your big Shanghai, Kinsley? Instead of laying better, they don't seem to have laid at all." "Yes, they are laying, I tell you, mother: there's a nest now under the cow's crib with twenty-three eggs in it." "Well, Bridget, go and get Kinsley to show you where they are and bring them in."

"Well," said the doctor, "I did not even know for certain that there was a nest there, much less that there were any eggs in it. However, as I was in for it, I went to the barn with Bridget, put my arm down into the hole in the corner of the cow's crib, felt and took out an egg and put it in the basket. Then I reached in and took out in all just twenty-three eggs. Outwardly," continued the doctor, "I was triumphant, but I was soon smitten with not only remorse, but terror—terror because I thought that Satan was encouraging me to cast in my lot with him by helping me out with my mendacity. That was the last of my wrong story telling!"

### About the Pepper Plant.

The pepper plant—piper nigrum—which produces the white and black pepper of commerce, is a climbing, vine-like shrub, found growing wild in the forests of Travancore and the Malabar coast of India. Pepper is entirely tropical in its requirements. The white pepper is the black pepper decorticated by maceration and rubbing.

### The Use of Coffee.

The 1,000,000,000 pounds of coffee imported, which gives each adult person in the United States two pounds a month, is 80 per cent Brazilian and but 2-15 per cent Java.

**"Disease" of Galvanized Iron.**  
A white rust is an unexplained "disease" of English and German galvanized iron that has developed within a year or two.

## AGED BUT STILL A YEARLING.

Maj. Brown, However, Recognized an Old Acquaintance.

Old John Early, a Dahlonaga (Ga.) negro, is quite a character in his way and well known to every man, woman and child for miles about the country, says a writer in the New York Times. After serving his master in war times he was given a strip of land whereon he built a cabin and settled down contentedly. He does odd chores for the townsfolk and raises chickens and small fruit with which he supplies regular customers, among them Maj. Brown, who has been his staunch friend for years. One day not long ago John appeared at the major's domicile with a fine-looking head of beef which he offered for sale at \$16. As it is a custom thereabout for private individuals to slaughter and dress their winter's provision of beef on the premises the major looked upon the deal with favor.

"Where did you get him, John?" he asked.

"Raised him, sur. His meat is tender as butter, sur, not moah'n a year old."

"A year old? Why, John, he's the biggest yearling I ever saw." Then the major took a nearer view at John's wares.

"John," he said, solemnly, "you can't fool me. That's the very same old ox that you've been hauling wood with for the last fifteen years. I know him by the star on his forehead; know him as well as I know the scar on my hand. I didn't think you'd try to beat your best friend," he chided.

"No moah I wouldn't, nuther," John protested, resolutely. "I told you de truth about dat, beef; I really did. Dat meat is plumb like a yearling. Hit's obbleged ter be. You reclect dat critter like he was last year, sur?"

"Yes. What of it?"

"He warn't much fat, was he?"

"Lean as a rail. Nothing but hide and hair on him."

"No meat."

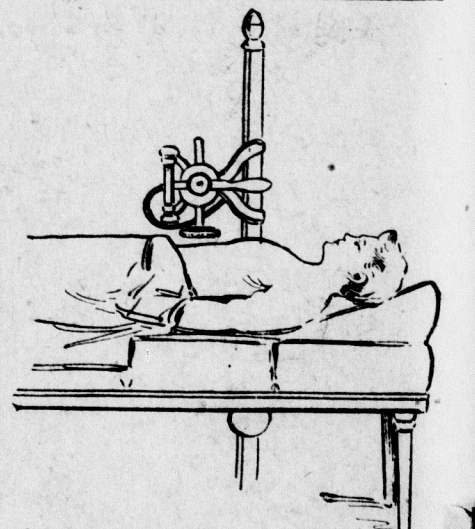
"Not a pound. Don't you remember I used to get after you about working him too hard?"

"Yes, sur. Well, sur, you own words prove jest what I'm tellin' you. Dat meat's all young an' tender, 'case its been raised in less dan a year—every pound ob hit. When I put him in de stall he didn't have a pound ob meat on him an' what he's got now ain't a year old. Dat so, emel."

The colonel declared himself beaten. "Better not try to sell him up here, John," he laughed; "every one knows him too well. Take him down to Gainesville and if you don't make \$16 out of him, just stop at my house on your way back."

### MOVEMENT CURE APPARATUS.

So much is heard of the different treatments and cures for nearly all the ills to which man is heir, or thinks he is, that possibly interest will be shown in the machine recently designed by a Southerner, seemingly to produce an effect exactly the reverse from the rest cure which has been preached in re-



PUMMELS DISEASE OUT OF THE BODY.

cent years. This new apparatus will give you the movement cure, actually pummeling the different parts of the body until the disease is supposed to be hammered out and the healthy tissue renewed. The patient to be treated reclines on a special couch; fitted with very flexible springs. Mounted on a vertical standard beside the couch is an electric motor, to which is attached a flexible shaft, through the medium of which movement is imparted to an eccentric. As the eccentric revolves it oscillates a vertical shaft with short, sharp strokes, and on the lower end of this shaft is the pummeling device, which is preferably of pneumatic construction, with means for varying the degree of hardness to suit the condition of the flesh to be treated. There is little doubt but that the vigorous, and not necessarily harsh, movement of the flesh which this apparatus can produce will have a stimulating effect, causing the blood to circulate more freely and carrying off the waste tissues which have become lodged and at the same time building up new tissue by the exercise.

### The Voice of Conscience.

"I wonder why Old Moneybags doesn't listen to the voice of conscience."

"He doesn't hear the voice of conscience any more. You see, the voice has become low and husky from the cold it contracted by being so near his cold heart."—Baltimore Herald.

### All for a Dish of "Chow."

Because a Berlin hotel-keeper knew how to prepare Prince Chun a dish of "chow," the Chinese order of the Two-Headed Dragon has been bestowed on him.

If a man allows his head to be turned by flattery it's only a matter of time until he gets it where Katherine got the necklaze.



## OLD FAVORITES

**Little Orphant Annie.**  
Little Orphant Annie's come to our house to stay,  
An' wash the cups an' saucers up, an' brush the crumbs away,  
An' shoo the chickens off the porch, an' dust the hearth an' sweep,  
An' make the fire, an' bake the bread, an' earn her board an' keep;  
An' all us other children, when the supper things is done,  
We set around the kitchen fire an' has the mostest fun  
A-list'nin' to the witch tales 'at Annie tells about,  
An' the gobble-uns 'at gits you

Et you  
Don't  
Watch  
Out!

Onct they was a little boy wouldn't say his prayers,  
An' when he went to bed at night, away upstairs,  
His Mammy heered him holler, an' his Daddy heered him bawl,  
An' when they turnt the kivers down, he wasn't there at all!  
An' they seeked him in the rafter room, an' cubbyhole an' press,  
An' seeked him up the chimney-flue, an' ever'where, I guess;  
But all they ever found was thist his pants an' roundabout,  
An' the gobble-uns 'll git you

Et you  
Don't  
Watch  
Out!

An' one time a little girl 'ud allus laugh an' grin,  
An' make fun of ever'one an' all her blood an' kin;  
An' onct, when they was "company," an' ole folks was there,  
She mocked 'em an' shocked 'em, an' turnt to run an' hide,  
They was two great big Black Things a-standin' by her side,  
An' they snatched her through the ceilin' fore she knowed what she's about,  
An' the gobble-uns 'll git you

Et you  
Don't  
Watch  
Out!

An' little Orphant Annie says, when the blaze is blue,  
An' the lamp wick splutters, an' the wind goes woo-oo!  
An' you hear the crickets quit, an' the moon is gray,  
An' the lightnin' bugs in dew is all quenched away,  
You better mind yer parents, an' yer teachers, fond an' dear,  
An' cherish them 'at loves you, an' dry the orphan's tear,  
An' he'll pore an' needy ones 'at clus-ters all about,  
Et the gobble-uns 'll git you

Et you  
Don't  
Watch  
Out!

—James Whitcomb Riley.

**One Day Nearer Home.**  
O'er the hills the sun is setting,  
And the eve is drawing on;  
Slowly drops the gentle twilight,  
For another day is gone.  
Gone for aye—its race is over,  
Soon the darker shades will come;  
Still, 'tis sweet to know at even,  
We are one day nearer home.

"One day nearer," sings the seaman,  
As he glides the water o'er,  
While the light is softly dying,  
On his distant native shore.  
Thus the Christian on life's ocean,  
As his light boat cuts the foam,  
In the evening cries with rapture,  
"I am one day nearer home."

Worn and weary, oft the pilgrim  
Hails the setting of the sun;  
For the goal is one day nearer,  
And his journey nearly done.  
Thus we feel when, o'er life's desert,  
Heart and soul are sore we roam,  
As the twilight gathers o'er us,  
We are one day nearer home.

Nearer home! Yes, one day nearer  
To our Father's house on high—  
To the green fields and the fountains  
Of the lands beyond the sky,  
For the heavens grow brighter o'er us,  
And the lamps hang in the dome,  
And our tents are pitched still closer,  
For we're one day nearer home.  
—Rev. Benj. H. Hunt.

### IDENTITY OF DICKENS' SQUEERS.

Quest Renewed by Reprint of Old "Ad" in London Times.

The quest for the identity of Mr. Wackford Squeers has been revived by the reprint by the Times of an advertisement from its issue of Jan. 7, 1863, says the London Chronicle. A. R. Simpson, of Woden Croft, near Barnard Castle, thereby announced his attendance at the Saracen's Head, Snowhill, to receive "young gentlemen," and a contemporary jumps to the conclusion that this person was the prototype of the infamous Squeers. As a matter of fact, Dickens had only too many originals for his pitiful story, and an extraordinary parallel to the tale told in "Nicholas Nickleby" may be found in the biography of James Abernethy, the father of marine engineering. This work was published by his son in 1897, and reviewed in the Chronicle of Dec. 28, of that year, the facts as to the miserable school life being reproduced from the late engineer's diary, this portion of which was written in 1834, or about four years before the novel made its appearance in monthly parts.

The reviewer thus tells the story, and draws the parallel: "The school to which James and his brother George were sent was kept by a ruffian named Smith, at Cotherstone, near Barnard Castle, in North Yorkshire, and there is something quite remarkable in the facts that there was a Mrs. Smith, who appears to have been the counterpart of Mrs. Squeers; that the arrangements

for placing the boys were made while Smith was advertising his attendance at a well-known coaching house in London; and that the amount to be paid for the two lads was £20 a year each, the exact sum in consideration of which Mr. Squeers made over his two wretched little stepsons to the oily Squeers. \* \* \* The description of the awful den at Cotherstone, with its wolf-eyed "pupils" starving on putrid meat, and clad in workhouse clothing, with wooden clogs; the tyranny and ill-usage, the utter absence of moral control—all this is pathetic in the extreme." The brothers, after spending two years in this hopeless misery, were rescued owing to the casual visit of an uncle. It is interesting to recall that James, who was taken as pupil by his father, who was then resident engineer at the London dock works, and had as a new companion Biddler, the Calculating Boy, became president of the Institution of Civil Engineers in 1881.

### GREATNESS OF INVENTIONS.

True Measure Their Service to Society in Influence on Civilization.

The greatness of inventions is measured not by their ingenuity nor by the fortunes they make for their originators or others, for that is a small matter, but by the service which they render to society and by their influence on civilization. I had intended, therefore, to interpret briefly some of the great inventions, to show how the most destructive weapons of war are life-savers and peace-preservers; how the telephone will affect morals and elevate the standard of honor; how the light serves as good police; how the elevator is affecting social problems by piling one city on top of another; how the ocean cables, the telegraph and wireless telegraphy are creating new world-conditions which are producing a new world-life, and how the bicycle and the automobile, by securing for us better roads, will not only increase the wealth, but also improve the intellectual and moral life of the country, but the limits of this article forbid.

If inventions are to be measured by their effects, by far the greatest in the history of the world was the invention of the steam engine. In 1769, the same year in which the Duke of Wellington and Napoleon Bonaparte were born, James Watt patented his steam engine, which was destined to exert more influence in shaping the world's future than both of these great captains put together. From the beginning, man has had to struggle with nature for his life. He scorched him; she frosted him; she starved him; she smote him with disease; she overawed and terrorized him; her winds buffeted him; her waters drowned him. Before her lightnings, her floods, her cataracts, her avalanches, her tempestuous seas, he was powerless. Against the measureless forces of nature he could oppose only his puny arm. On that arm he must rely to wrest from her his food, fuel, raiment, and shelter. Such was the unequal contest for long thousands of years. But to-day nature is man's servant; her mighty forces do his bidding, and run his errands.—Dr. Josiah Strong, in Success.

### Two Ways.

There is a good deal of comfort to be found with the people who are, as the phrase goes, "like our folks." The Congregationalist furnishes an instance in point, relative to the old and new way of giving out church notices:

The old-fashioned clergyman had been in the habit of making the announcements in his most punctilious manner. Each one was couched in some such language as this: "If it be in accordance with the will of Divine Providence, there will be a meeting in this house this evening; the subject will be, 'Scripture Promises,' and there will be a short address by the pastor, no unforeseen accident preventing."

When his successor arrived every one supposed that the old order of things would probably continue unbroken; but the congregation involuntarily drew a breath of relief when the pastor remarked, in a pleasant, conversational tone:

"I haven't yet decided whether or not it's advisable to continue the evening meetings during the coming month. 'Tany rate, we'll hold one to-night; and let's all try to be there."

### The Amateur Actor.

"A few of us are going to have private theatricals," the aspirant said to an old actor the other day, "and I am cast to pose as the dying gladiator. Would you mind giving me a few wrinkles?"

"Oh, no. You are the dying gladiator, eh? Well, to begin with, what are you dying for?"

"I—I don't understand."

"But you must understand. I want to know whether you are dying for a glass of beer or being carried off by galloping consumption. It will make a heap of difference in the pose."

According to later information, the young man was wildly searching a volume of Shakespeare to see what the gladiator died for.

### Woman Doctor at Inquest.

For the first time in the history of Wolverhampton a woman doctor recently gave evidence at an inquest. At the request of the coroner the post-mortem, which was on a woman's body, was made by two women doctors.

### The One Thing Needful.

"Don't be despondent, Henry; there are plenty of good things in this life besides money."

"I know it, Martha, but you can't have them without money."—New York Sun.

Men are too much inclined to accept a pretty woman at her face value.

# EDITORIALS

## OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

### Vigor from the Farm.

SECRETARY ROOT, who is a native of Clinton, Oneida County, N. Y., deprecates the fondness of the Americans of rural communities for city life. He estimates that the urban population of the country is now 25,000,000. The movement to the cities goes on at an increasing ratio. "We are facing," says the Secretary of War, "a new set of conditions in the formation of national character. Life in the city tends to greater alertness of mind, to a sharpening of the faculties and greater nervous energy, but at the same time to a strained intensity and refinement of the nervous system which will make a different race of us. If the strong, self-possessed, self-centered, dominant man is to continue his race he must continue in contact with the soil. No race of the city bred can perpetuate these qualities, for the nerves and sinews are strengthened and the moral integrity enlarged and deepened by contact with the soil, by the soothing and calming influence of nature."

The city is always calling to the rural American of the old stock. It offers him golden opportunities, and he comes to make the most of them. Run through the list of the generals of Wall street, the leaders of the bar, the skillful physicians, the merchant princes, the big contractors, the engineers and architects who are most in demand, and you will find that a surprisingly large number of them came to New York with one suit of clothes, a change of linen and a ramshackle trunk. Their capital is thrift, hope and an appetite for work. Their constitution was a bank which honored every draft upon it. They out-work, out-fight and out-live the city man, and fail is not in their lexicon.—New York Evening Sun.

### English Jury System.

THE English jury system remains so far unmodified for two reasons—that it has worked well on the whole, and that public opinion is not easily roused in favor of innovations. But the requirement that all the twelve good and true men shall be unanimous does occasionally cause great inconvenience. We had a flagrant illustration in the Passenall case, where two successive juries disagreed. And in the London Sheriff's Court the other day, one obstinate man held out against the other eleven, and caused all the labor of the hearing to come to naught. In the opinion of the under sheriff, who summed up, there was no point of difficulty to be decided; but, whether there was difficulty or not, it is amazing that one individual, a twelfth of the whole body, should have the power of nullifying the unanimity of the rest. Of course, the jury is "the palladium of the Englishman's liberties," and as such has furnished many a flowing oratorical period. No one, however, proposes to tamper with the "palladium." The only change advocated is the substitution of a two-thirds majority for absolute unanimity. The Scotch have got on very well with a majority system, which applies in England already to coroner's inquests, and would not do any harm at Assizes as well.—Liverpool Mercury.

### Problem of the Country Towns.

EVERY year or two somebody of an impulsive turn of mind publicly discovers that the country towns are going to smash, whenever a number of particularly tough cases have been brought to light, through the courts or otherwise. These prophets of woe are of the same class as travelers who judge a city by its slums and back streets. The country town is no annex of realms celestial. It has its toughs sometimes, its degenerates occasionally, and its share of no-account folks, like the city. Only a few of them, to be sure, but police supervision being necessarily limited, moral lapses sometimes become pronounced and offensive, yet much less so than would happen in the cities where the restraints are lax. The big cities without a trained police force would be scarcely endurable, as places of residence. However, such comparisons do not disprove that room for country improvement exists, especially when much of the good old stock has been supplanted by people of inferior and neglected training. What ever can be done by way of remedy must be done by the good citizens, and is a part of the personal responsibility of each. There are officers to be aroused to their duty, laws to be enforced, children to be kept in school, work to be furnished, religious and charitable measures to be employed. What many a town needs more than anything else is selectmen and constables who are willing and anxious to perform the plain duties of their office.—American Cultivator.

### Thousand-Dollar Bills.

THE recent finding of a thousand-dollar bill has brought out the inquiry, How many such bills are there in existence? As a number of correspondents have asked us this question, the answer may be of general interest to our readers. According to the tables prepared by the United States Treasury, there were outstanding on Jan. 31, 1903, United States notes of the value of \$1,000 each to the amount of \$26,035,000. Of the treasury notes of \$100, \$50 and \$10, there were outstanding \$18,000, \$564,000 and \$1,000,000, respectively; \$46,735,560 in gold certificates, and \$156,000 in silver certificates, making the grand total \$73,515,560, which would seem to prove that there were outstanding, according to the treasury estimates on Jan. 31 last, 73,515,560 \$1,000 bills. The greatest amount of our paper money is in \$10 bills, which foot up to \$440,556,992. Then come \$5 bills, amounting to \$349,994,204, with \$20 bills third, footing up \$236,531,566. These three classes make up practically two thirds of the paper money now outstanding. The fourth class is \$100,000 bills, the fifth \$100, the sixth \$1, the seventh \$1,000, the eighth \$50, the ninth \$2, and the tenth \$5,000. The great bulk of the ones and twos, and even the fives, are silver certificates. More than half of the tens are United States notes, while national bank notes and gold certificates make up the bulk of the twenties. Beyond the thousand-dollar limit there is practically nothing but gold certificates, the only other paper money, according to the treasury table, being three United States notes, two for \$5,000 each and one for \$10,000.—Boston Herald.

### SMALLEST HORSE IN WORLD.

Lilliputian Twenty-Two Inches High, Weighing Seventy-Three Pounds.

What is undoubtedly the smallest horse in the world, says the Los Angeles correspondent of the Buffalo News, has just been brought to Tampico, Mexico, by Tablato Esposito and sold to A. J. Morrison, of Los Angeles, Cal., for a large price. This Tom Thumb of equines, which is appropriately named "Lilliputian," stands just high enough to reach to his owner's knees and weighs only seventy-three pounds, though fat and plump. The pony is 7 years old and is 22½ inches—five and a half hands—tall.

Lilliputian has a history that is almost as remarkable as his diminutive size. The Mexican who disposed of him claims he stole the animal and as he immediately disappeared there seems to be no reason for doubting the assertion. The wily senior, it appears, got Lilliputian from an island off the coast of South America, between Guatemala and Samoa.

The natives there worship pretty little horses and keep them constantly guarded on a high cliff. Esposito took this and another dwarf—the two smallest he could find—and made away with them by lowering them from the cliff with a rope. He was hotly pursued. Before reaching Mexico the other horse, less hardy than Lilliputian, died.

The tiny pony came near being eaten up the other day by a big black-maned lion that had been on exhibition in Los Angeles. The lion was in his cage and Lilliputian was browsing nearby on straw that had been scattered about. There was an opening in the cage where the keeper could put in a bucket of water. The lion reached his heavy paw through and caught Lilliputian by the tail. The little fellow gave a kick and a squeal and parted with a handful of hair and flesh. Mick, Mr. Morrison's bulldog, went to the rescue and seized the lion by the under lip. In the mix-up Lilliputian escaped. He is intended for a family pet at Mr. Morrison's home in Los Angeles.

### Roasted Meats Rare.

"A good part of the dyspepsia that prevails in America," said the chef of an exclusive hotel to a Philadelphia Record writer, "is due to the custom of baking instead of roasting meats."

We say we roast our meats. We talk glibly of 'roast beef,' 'roast chicken' and so on; but what we should say is 'baked beef' and 'baked chicken,' for anything cooked in an oven is baked, not roasted. We don't talk of roast bread, do we? Yet we cook our meat in the oven as our bread is cooked.

"To roast meat you must cook it on a spit before the fire. You must turn it constantly. Every little while you must baste it. It is hard to roast meat. But meat roasted is in every way better than meat baked. It is tenderer, sweeter and more digestible. Also its appearance is more appetizing, and the appearance of a viand has a tremendous effect on its digestibility."

"Experiment—actual experiment—has shown that the sight of an appetizing dish starts the gastric juice to flowing instantly, and that such a dish digests much more quickly and thoroughly than an unappetizing one. Altogether we ought to go back to the

glibly when much of the good old stock has been supplanted by people of inferior and neglected training. What ever can be done by way of remedy must be done by the good citizens, and is a part of the personal responsibility of each. There are officers to be aroused to their duty, laws to be enforced, children to be kept in school, work to be furnished, religious and charitable measures to be employed. What many a town needs more than anything else is selectmen and constables who are willing and anxious to perform the plain duties of their office.—American Cultivator.

### Eyes and Headaches.

MOST medical books for popular reading mislead. By confining himself to what he calls a "biographical clinic," Dr. George M. Gould has succeeded in his book called "Genius and Eye Strain," in writing one of the most useful works on popular medicine that has recently appeared.

Some four centuries of investigation in modern medicine were necessary before the faculty discovered the relation between the imperfect lens of the eye and nervous strain, which registers itself in large or small derangement of the entire system from a passing headache down to life-long derangement of digestion. It is not surprising that this relation is still little understood by most of the community. By taking four men—De Quincey, Carlyle, Huxley and Browning—and using them as examples of the neglect of this fact, Dr. Gould has made one of those convincing personal demonstrations which will lead any one who watches their own development or has to do with children to be prompt to understand that where there is interruption of normal function, in adolescence or during any work of any kind, mental or manual, one of the first questions which should be asked is whether the eyes do not need examination, not by some one who does nothing more than fit glasses, but by a competent physician who makes this field his specialty.

There are fretful children, juvenile delinquents, women who are unable to control their tempers, and men who find themselves unequal to the task of plying their craft, their calling or their profession, whose life would be changed and altered if this were once understood and acted upon.—Philadelphia Press.

### Thousand-Dollar Bills.

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### AMERICANS OF PURE BLOOD STRAIN ARE FOUND IN THE APPALACHIAN MOUNTAINS.

MANY people understand in a vague way that the purest American strain of the United States is found in the Southern States. In some of these the proportion of foreign born is a minute fraction. Of course, in the Atlantic coast and gulf line States there is a large black mixture, but in the Appalachian Mountains the white Anglo-Saxons are found almost pure. This is an enormous region, stretching from Pennsylvania to Mississippi and making up the mountain hinterland of nine States that front on the ocean and on great navigable rivers.

The President of Berea College, which lies near the Kentucky mountains, describes these people in a recent lecture in the North as "our contemporary ancestors." The phrase describes them like a picture. These mountaineers, to the number of several millions, are living in the precise manner and amid almost forgotten conditions of colonial times. Industrially the women retain the art of the spinning wheel and hand loom; the men are clever in the use of the saw for getting out lumber and the hand mill for grinding corn. The mountain stills use the primitive methods of the last century and the mountain potteries make open lamps in which grease is burned with a floating wick. Intellectually they have rather degenerated than developed from the Scotch-Irish ancestors of the eighteenth century, but they have retained strict, though narrow, religious ideas.

What is to be the future history of these colonial Americans of pure blood, hardly changed for five generations, who thrive and multiply in lonely homes, only a day's journey from modern civilization? They have physical vigor and latent intellectual power. The few individuals like Andrew Jackson and Lincoln who have risen out of the mass have left the strongest mark upon our national life and history. It is a common question, in playing with historic analogies, where the barbarians are to come from to renew decayed American civilization as the Teutonic tribes renew that of Rome. Perhaps they will pour down, when the time is ripe for them, out of this mountain backbone of the continent.—Minneapolis Tribune.

We say we roast our meats. We talk glibly of 'roast beef,' 'roast chicken' and so on; but what we should say is 'baked beef' and 'baked chicken,' for anything cooked in an oven is baked, not roasted. We don't talk of roast bread, do we? Yet we cook our meat in the oven as our bread is cooked. "To roast meat you must cook it on a spit before the fire. You must turn it constantly. Every little while you must baste it. It is hard to roast meat. But meat roasted is in every way better than meat baked. It is tenderer, sweeter and more digestible. Also its appearance is more appetizing, and the appearance of a viand has a tremendous effect on its digestibility."

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### An Engraver's Feat.

An engraver of Odessa has engraved the entire Russian national hymn upon a grain of corn, and recently he presented the curiosity to the Czar. His majesty has now forwarded to him through the Civil Governor of Odessa a gold watch and chain, with his thanks for carrying out such a laborious undertaking.

### Ill-Timed.

"You say your playing created a great deal of talk?" said the friend.

"Yes," answered the pianist, "but, unfortunately, it was mostly during my performance."—Washington Star.

### PRINCESSES DO NOT ENVY HER

Though She Is Regarded as a Future Empress of Germany.

It is now announced on good authority that the crown prince of Germany, Frederick William, will wed Princess Margaret of Connaught. This is not the first time his name has been linked with that of an English princess. Some time ago it was said he would wed Princess Alice of Albany, but that is all off now, for Frederick Henry of Brunswick is to marry this daughter of the late Duke of Albany. One might be inclined to think that with her prospect of some day becoming Empress of Germany, Margaret would be envied by other marriageable princesses, but no such feeling prevails. The nu-



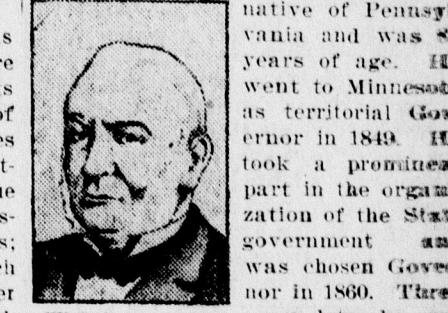
MARGARET, OF CONNAUGHT.

happy experience of the Empress Frederick is still well remembered and it is believed that prejudice against English princesses is as strong now in Germany as it was a dozen years ago. But the future may bring about a changed condition which would make the marriage of Margaret and the heir to the German throne a happy union, after all.

### LAST OF WAR GOVERNORS.

Ramsey Had Also Been a Federal Senator and Cabinet Officer.

Alexander Ramsey, who died at his home in St. Paul, recently, was the last of the war Governors. He was a native of Pennsylvania and was 88 years of age. He went to Minnesota as territorial Governor in 1849. He took a prominent part in the organization of the State government and was chosen Governor in 1860. Three years later he was sent to the United States Senate and was re-elected in 1869. President Hayes made him Secretary of War in 1879. He was appointed chairman of the Edmunds Polygamy Commission in 1882 and resigned four years later, when he retired from public life. Gov. Ramsey was in the national capital when Fort Sumter was fired upon and going to the war office at once he met Secretary Cameron and offered him 1,000 men from Minnesota, being the first State executive to offer a regiment to the United States. His offer was accepted.

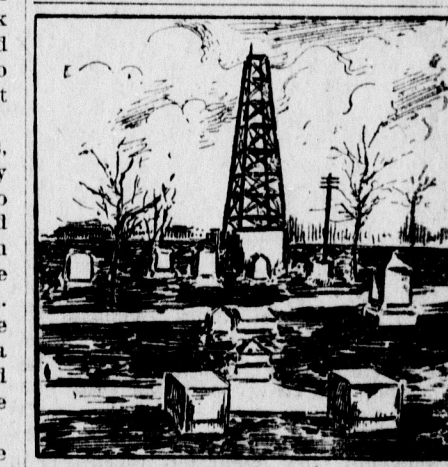


EX-GOV. RAMSEY.

Indiana again comes to the front as a producer of freaks. The latest curiosity from the "Hoosier" State is a gas well situated in a graveyard. The well is near the center of the Crown Point cemetery at Kokomo, Ind. The bore was made originally for the purpose of securing water, but a tremendous flow of natural gas resulted. The output is said to be 750,000 feet daily with a rock pressure of 270 pounds to the square inch. The well is valued at \$20,000 and furnishes fuel to the Kokomo Light and Railway Company.

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GAS WELL AMONG GRAVES.

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### For Those with Stomach Habit.

A Philadelphia baker is authority for the assertion that the latest fad of dyspeptics is bread made with sea water, instead of fresh water. "It has a saltier taste," he says, "than we are accustomed to, but it is very palatable. In fact, he who likes salty things is apt to like it better than the other kind of bread. A physician asked me about three months ago to make some of this bread for his patients. At first I made six loaves a day, but now I make thirty. My sea water comes up to me from Atlantic City three times a week. The dyspeptics who buy the bread say it is the only kind they can eat fresh without discomfort."

### A Man who Can't Keep his Clothes Clean Has no Business Wearing a Heavy Mustache.

No man ever thinks he will marry a widow—and he doesn't. She marries him.



# THE ENTERPRISE

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SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1903.

The Republic of Cuba was one year old on May 20th. The first year of Republican Government in the island has been a great success. Peace has been preserved, sanitary conditions good, and \$2000 more in the public treasury than there was when the United States withdrew from the island.

## The Tale of a Tail.

A writer in tracing the ancestry of the dog to wolf and jackal notices typical differences in the case of their eyes, their body colors and markings, the habit of turning around before lying down and other interesting peculiarities, but he does not mention the most striking and infallible way of distinguishing them—namely, by the fashion in which they carry their tails.

Wolves and coyotes have a sneaking way of carrying their tails low, almost dragging on the ground, while dogs carry their tails up, and the farther removed they are from the feral type the higher they carry them. Shepherds and collies, which retain many of their racial characteristics, carry their tails lowest of all; setters and pointers a degree or two higher, stiffening out straight when drawing on game; terriers and hounds elevate their tails to the spinal line; St. Bernards and Newfoundlanders affect a curve over the back, while pugs actually come to a full twist. An old plainsman could tell a wolf or coyote as far as he could see him, and in buffalo days this was a most useful indication of buffalo herds being not far away. These predatory creatures always followed a moving herd.—Forest and Stream.

## Crabs and Earthquakes.

For some time previous to the day upon which the great Chilean earthquake of August, 1857, occurred great swarms of crabs of an unknown variety were seen in the bay of Payta. They all appeared to be greatly excited and were literally climbing over each other in their efforts to escape the impending calamity.

How they knew that the earthquake was collecting its strength to desolate the coast is more than man can say, but that they knew something unusual was about to happen there is no doubt whatever.

That there were millions of them may be inferred from the report of Dr. Forbes, who says that "ten days after the earthquake the dead crabs were thrown upon the beach in a wall-like line three or four feet wide along the whole extent of the bay."

## What the Dickens!

The London Chronicle declares that "What the Dickens!" has nothing to do with the novelist. It is as old as Shakespeare, who in the "Merry Wives of Windsor" makes Mrs. Page say to Ford, "I cannot tell what the Dickens his name is." And so the word—a palpable diminutive of Dick, like Wilkins and Hodgkins and Watkins—came into use as a substitute for another and more important D. as to "play the Dickens," one thinks of Smollett and Humphry Clinker and the immortal scene in which the lion "would roar and tear and play the Dickens," and in comparatively late times "Thomas Moore could write:

Like the Goths who played the Dickens  
With Rome and all her sacred chickens."

## A French Dog Story.

A Parisian lady went out recently for a walk in the Avenue de Clichy, taking with her a toy terrier, which she held by a string. While she was looking into a shop window two mischievous boys substituted a bone for the dog. A Great Dane then appeared on the scene, and, seeing the bone, made a dash and swallowed it, string included. The lady turned round and in despair cried out that the Great Dane had eaten her pet. The little dog was found later on, much to the joy of his mistress, who carried him off in a cab.

## Bismarck's Feed of Oysters.

Bismarck on one occasion told Sidney Whitman of his well known feat in oyster eating. He was once in Liege, where he ordered some oysters in a restaurant—fifty to begin with. He saw the lady behind the counter look up in surprise; so, when he had eaten them, wishing to see what effect it might have on her, he ordered another fifty, and so on until he had eaten 170 oysters. Mr. Whitman adds that "it is only fair to remember that in all probability they were the small Ostend variety."

## Something in the Filling.

"Do you know you can tell a man's disposition by his teeth?" asked the girl who believes in signs, bumps and palm reading.  
"How interesting!" said her companion, who did not believe in anything.  
"Then Jack must have a golden disposition."

# TO PAY SIRE'S DEBT.

PRETTY INDIAN GIRL SELLS HERSELF AT AUCTION.

Touching Story of Filial Devotion on the Part of "Singing Swan," a Kiowa Maiden—The Purchase Price Was \$25,000.

A daughter's unselfish love for a father has been proven by the strangest of all strange transactions which could possibly take place in civilized America.

The other day in a Kiowa village in Indian Territory, an educated and unusually attractive girl of Indian birth offered herself at auction to the highest bidder, thus gaining, by the only means which her loyalty and affection could devise, money to cancel a debt of honor which her father had died without paying. "Singing Swan" is the girl's name, and the sum for which she bartered her liberty was \$25,000.

Not one in the village suspected that "Singing Swan" contemplated taking so radical a step, although it was no secret among the settlers and her tribal folk for many miles around that she had held her father in an idolatrous regard, had mourned his loss keenly and had grieved over the fact that a debt which she could not wipe out lived after him, and a debtor whose claim she could not pacify continually harassed her.

"Iron Talk," the father of this remarkable girl, was a great chief, and at one period of his career was regarded as one of the most prosperous Indians in the Territory. In his old age, when the country became easy of access through the building of numerous railroads, shrewd white traders crowded upon the reservations and into the villages. "Iron Talk" was distinguished for his hospitality and friendly disposition toward all enterprises calculated to improve the country and elevate his people. In consequence he was easily induced to em-



bark in many ruinous financial ventures. Before he died he borrowed a large sum from a money lender which he was never able to return, though it is said that the relentless creditor seized upon property belonging to the estate which ought to have satisfied him. He has kept his judgment for about \$6,000 alive for years, to the great distress of "Singing Swan" and her only brother.

At length, in order to liquidate the indebtedness, "Singing Swan" decided to offer herself for sale, reserving the right to reject or approve the final bid.

More than one sighing suitor had told her that she was worth her weight in gold. One aged admirer had offered to place a large sum to her credit in the bank and build a palace for her if she would consent to reside over his household, and another who was younger and better looking had made fine speeches upon his knees. Well, she would put them to the test. She chose a feast day when a large crowd composed of white traders, cattlemen, Indians, half-breeds, nomads and gamblers had gathered in the village street.

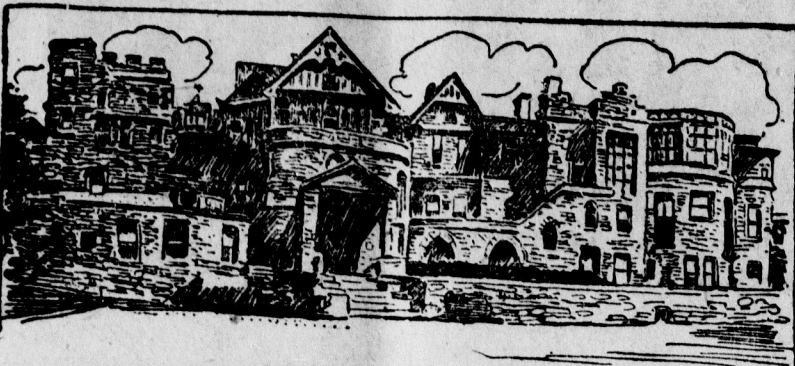
## Offers Herself for Sale.

When "Singing Swan" appeared among them, clad gayly in the rich royal robes of her tribe, all eyes were turned upon her in admiration. It was the moment for her to act. Suddenly mounting a box she stood, a dramatic figure amid most picturesque surroundings. She began to chant in a sweet clear voice a favorite Kiowa melody. At once she was surrounded by a cheering throng. With a graceful gesture of one bronze, rounded arm she commanded silence, and spoke.

"Who wants a wife?" she asked of the astonished crowd. There was an earnestness in her voice and face that forbade a jesting reply.

"Who wants a wife?" repeated the trembling girl. "I am for sale. To the highest bidder I will execute a bill of sale of myself. I am about 18 years old. I can read and write, and am considered a good housekeeper. I can make good bread and the sweetest kind of cakes and pies. I can ride a mustang, milk cows and throw a rope. The robe and the jewels that I wear will not be included in the sale. They are the property of the royal family of the Kiowas. They have belonged to successive generations of ruling females in the family of our chiefs for many generations. Since there are no longer chiefs possessing the tribal dignities I have sold the royal robes and

# CASTLE TO BE THESPIANS' HOME.



MIRAMONTE CASTLE.

Miramonte Castle at Mantion, Ore., is to be turned into a free sanitarium for consumptive actors and actresses if present plans are carried out. The wide and increasing prevalence of tuberculosis among members of the theatrical profession has led to the promotion of this scheme, in which leading thespians are interested. The site selected for the proposed sanitarium is all that could be asked, as far as climatic conditions go, and the breezes that blow from the nearby pine forests are said to be highly beneficial in treating the dread disease.

Every theatrical organization in the country is aiding the promoters of this worthy movement, and many prominent actors, actresses and managers have individually pledged themselves for substantial sums. Already nearly \$100,000 has been subscribed, and the success of the undertaking is assured.

the jewels to a wealthy white lady in St. Louis for \$1,500. The money will be divided among my people, who are at this time in great poverty. The man who buys me takes me as I am, but I can make my own clothing. I need a sum of money to discharge a debt which my father, 'Iron Talk,' owed to a white man named John McRae when he died. McRae is barred from bidding. I promise to make the man who buys me a good wife, provided he treats me well. Who bids for Singing Swan?"

The young warriors could hardly credit their eyes and ears. Finally a young Kiowa brave spurred his pony nearer. Few heard the words of the bidder, but the next instant the girl exclaimed: "One thousand dollars I am offered! Who bids more?" "Six Killer," a rich Cherokee, instantly shouted, "I will give \$5,000 in gold for Singing Swan."

## DESCENDED FROM JUNGLE FOWL.

### How Poultry Still Retain Ancestral Characteristics.

Common poultry are all descended from the jungle fowl of India and years of domestication and cross breeding have given rise to the different varieties. If our fowls were permitted to run wild for a number of generations there is no reason why they would not return to their first state, in which they were able to fly as easily as birds. This quality is always noticeable when man attempts to carry on a private evolution of his own. Nature has no use for the long feathered, crested and gaudy colored monstrosities produced by man, and when they are returned to her she at once begins their reconstruction. Observe the common rooster, the overgrown, weak-lunged inmate of the barnyard. He wakes in the early morning and some impulse still remaining in him causes him to look for the branches overhead, but which are not there. A similar impulse makes him flap his wings, as if he were trying to soar up into the tops of the highest trees, and then he sends out his challenge to the world. Hundreds and hundreds of years ago, long before the Chinese or Hindoos had captured their first jungle fowl, this rooster's great-great-grandfather—with several hundred more greats added—was accustomed as the first rays of the sun touched the distant Himalayas, to fly up and up to the topmost branches of some mighty tree, and there sound his defiance to all the jungle cocks within hearing. Some morning, when we are awakened at the break of day by the importunate tones of the rooster, let us forgive our poor domestic bird who is helplessly carrying out the demands of hereditary impulse, which, pitifully useless now, is still his badge of descent from some royal jungle cock.

These researches might be carried on indefinitely and so pursued as to show relationship between all animals. It is hard to believe, perhaps, that the elephant was once a fish, but evolution says he was. Perhaps man was, also. Such a thing would not be much more remarkable than the wonders shown in the foregoing short study.

## Joke Was on the Whites.

A Wichita boy serving in the Philippine army writes to his mother in the greatest indignation over a gigantic joke played by a colored regiment in the far-away islands. This regiment is the Forty-ninth Infantry. They were stationed at Sipa, one of the interior provinces. They told the natives that the colored race predominated in America; that the whites had been but recently released from slavery; that the colored people ran the United States government; that President McKinley was descended from a pure-blooded African chief; that the white folk in America were low down, lazy, pilfering trash, much given to stealing chickens; that the white were not permitted to own property, and that the negroes wouldn't associate with them on terms of equality at all.

By and by the colored regiment was moved elsewhere and the regiment to which the Wichita boy belonged took its place. The white soldiers found that they were looked upon with contempt and that everything told by the colored troops had been believed.—Kansas City Journal.

## A New Breakfast Food.

"Do you know the 'Autocrat of the Breakfast Table,' Mr. Tinkham?" asked a lady of her host at a rural dinner party.

"Well, really, now, I don't know," he replied. "We've tried so many of them breakfast foods I can't keep track of 'em. Maria," he called to his wife across the table, "have we ever tried the water-cracker of the breakfast table?"

Why His Debts Worried Him. Ned—I'm dreadfully worried about my debts.

Jack—It must be very annoying to be continually dunned.

Ned—Oh, hang the duns! What worries me is the fact that I can't get any more credit.—Kansas City Journal.

## Natural Gas.

The origin of natural gas is the action of water upon aluminum carbide by which methane is evolved.

"Do you think that wireless telegraphy will save time?" "Yes, if they can invent some sort of a messenger-boyless device for delivering the telegrams."

If you have never tried to make any one happy you have no idea of what you have missed.

## The Mind of the Modern Actor.

The mind of the modern actor—we speak, of course, of the many, not of all—lies in his dancing legs, his side splitting grimaces, his "business," his exaggerations of peculiar lives of today. The mind thus devoted to the lighter tasks of jocularly, skipping also from one author's jokes to those of another on a moment's notice, as its possessor skips from town to town and from stage to stage, is not a mind that can suddenly turn to the contemplation and the study of Shakespeare with any hope that the lines of the poet will get the better of the encounter. The actor who is to play Shakespeare acceptably must not frivol away his intellectual dignity. One cannot sing "Mary Had a Little Lamb" with all the enthusiasm of his soul for 300 nights and hope to be equal to the Magnificat or a Te Deum or Siegfried's Rhine Journey on the three hundred and first night. The tasks to which the modern English and American manager puts the English and American actor have destroyed the old school of Shakespeare actors. Now, we are not saying that this is not for the best; that in the processes of the evolution of the arts the theater has not naturally become what it is.—Harper's Weekly.

## Gory.

"What do you gain by deluging every street of Paris with blood?" declaimed dripping Danton.

"At least I will make a great ally gory," reasoned Robespierre, glancing down the Rue Royale at the reeking guillotine.—Yale Record.

## The Difference.

"So that distinguished looking lady is your wife, eh?"

"No. I'm that distinguished looking lady's husband."

## How Sleigh Bells Are Made.

"The making of sleigh bells is quite an art," says an iron founder. "The little iron ball is too big to be put in through the holes in the bell, and yet it is inside. How did it get there? The little iron ball is called 'the jinglet.' When you shake the sleigh bell it jingles. In making the bell the jinglet is put inside a little ball of mud, just the shape of the inside of the bell. Then a mold is made, just the shape of the outside of the bell. This mud ball with the jinglet inside is placed in the mold of the outside, and the metal is poured in, which fills up the space between the ball and the mold.

"When the mold is taken off, you see a sleigh bell, but it will not ring, as it is full of dirt. The hot metal that the bell is made of dries the dirt so that it can be shaken out. After the dirt is all shaken out of the holes in the bell the little iron jinglet will still be in the bell and will ring. It took a good many years to think out how to make a sleigh bell."

## Distance Lent Enchantment.

Some anecdotalist tells a story of Washington Irving, who was fond of the theater and who on one occasion went into transports over the acting of a famous woman star, yet when an accommodating friend volunteered to introduce him he instantly replied: "Please don't. It would destroy the illusion."

## Deceitful Man.

"Didn't you think that was a beautiful girl with me today, Arthur?"  
"What girl, my dearest?"  
"Why, she was with me when you met us in front of the church."  
"Was there a girl there, dear? I didn't notice. I was looking at you."  
And then she loved him all the more.

# South San Francisco Laundry

C. GRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**

**All Repairing Attended to**  
Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at **BADEN CASH STORE,** South San Francisco, Cal.

# UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

**COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.**

ADMISSION 25 CENTS.

Ladies and Children Free.

**E. E. CUNNINGHAM,**

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—AND—

# INSURANCE

LOCAL AGENT FOR THE

**South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.**

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**HAMBURG-BREMEN,**

**PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,**

**AND HOME of New York**

**FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.**

**House Broker.**

**Notary Public.**

**OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,**

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue,

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL**



## TOWN NEWS

Look out for fire.  
Blow! Blow! Blow!  
Sprinkle around your houses.  
Rose Company No. 1 is a reality.  
Mrs. E. C. Collins was a Wednesday visitor here.  
We have wind in plenty but no malaria nor mosquitos.  
Three church services in town every Sunday and four at intervals.  
Hose Company No. 1 now has a membership of twenty members.  
Born—In San Francisco, June 1st, to the wife of Harry Shirley, a son.  
At San Bruno House, this evening, the Military Social Club will give a grand ball.  
P. Ferriter of San Rafael spent Saturday looking after his interests in this town.  
Chas. Willin departed Wednesday for Highland Springs, where he will spend the next two weeks.  
Mrs. W. J. Martin is still confined to her room and bed. Dr. Plymire of this place and Dr. Kenyon of the city are in attendance.  
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Desirelle are re-joining over a son and heir. The little man came to them in April. Fred is still at Millwood, Fresno county.  
Supervisor Debenedetti returned Thursday from Martinez, where he had been attending the Supervisors' State Convention.—Coast Advocate-Pennant.  
A Grand Ball will be given by the Military Social Club at San Bruno Saturday evening, June 6th.  
R. K. Patchell of South San Francisco returned to his home Sunday last after spending a few days at his ranch on the Watsonville road.—Sun-Times, Morgan Hill.  
A. Roddick left Thursday for Willets, where he will spend a couple of weeks' vacation. Mr. Roddick intends to spend the summer in the harvest fields of the Sacramento valley.  
At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, held on May 23rd, Louis F. Swift was elected a director and president of the company to succeed the late G. F. Swift.  
A. McSweeney and family returned Sunday from a ten days' trip through Santa Clara and Santa Cruz counties. Mr. McSweeney reports a flourishing crop of prunes in the Santa Clara valley, but says the crops along the coast will be short.  
Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building.  
If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.  
Grand Ball by the Military Social Club at San Bruno this evening, June 6th.  
A new time schedule went into effect on the Coast Division last Monday. The only changes at the local station are that instead of the 9:26 a. m. to the city there will be a 9:06 and 9:39. The midnight theatre train of the past has been taken off entirely and in its place will be a train arriving here at 8:33 p. m.  
Charles Eikerenkotter is in town visiting friends. He has not been here before in six years and is naturally elated in greeting old associates. He is the same old Charley as of yore. Mr. Eikerenkotter for the past three years has been chief clerk of the Arlington Hotel at Suisun.—Times-Gazette.  
W. J. McEWEN, Vitaopathist.  
Do you suffer from any ailments?  
TRY VITAOPATHY.  
It has helped others it will help you!  
Hours: 7 to 9 p. m. Sundays by appointment.  
Miss Maggie Kauffmann, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Kauffmann, graduated at the Cogswell Polytechnic College on Friday, May 29th. Miss Kauffmann has attended the Cogswell College the past three years, and carried off the honors of the class of 1903, taking the first place among the graduates for that year. The young lady earned her honors by earnest and diligent study, and her family and many friends here feel proud of her success.  
Grand Ball to be given by the Military Social Club at San Bruno, Saturday evening, June 6th.  
The following communication was received too late for publication last week. As it is of general interest, we give it a place on our local page this week.  
San Francisco, Cal., May 28, 1903.  
Ed. Enterprise:—After holding a series of meetings in this place at the Hansbrough block, and also making a home to home canvas, the Methodist people have been very much encouraged to organize a Methodist Church. Last Sunday at 2 o'clock a meeting was called by W. J. Rogers, who has been holding the meetings and doing most of the canvassing, for the purpose of organizing. Rev. Geo. W. Beatty of San Francisco preached, after which several joined the newly organized church, and others will join later. There was also preaching service at 7:30 in the evening at the same place, with a large attendance and a profitable and enjoyable service. There will be preaching services every Sunday evening at 7:30 sharp until Conference. Then the Conference will appoint a regular pastor who will arrange for services during the conference year. Next Sunday's meeting will be held in the Hansbrough block; Rev. Geo. W. Beatty will preach. A cordial welcome is extended to all and to all services. Yours truly,  
W. J. ROGERS.

## REV. MR. BODEL GOES TO TONOPAH.

Our readers will regret to learn that Mr. J. Knox Bodel will shortly sever the pleasant ties which have bound him to our people and take his departure for other fields of effort and usefulness.  
Mr. Bodel has during the past two years conducted the Episcopal church services at Grace Mission and has by his ability and many good qualities endeared himself to the people of this community.  
Mr. Bodel has been during this time a student at the Episcopal Church Divinity School at San Mateo. The school will have a three months' summer vacation, and Mr. Bodel will leave in a few days for the great mining camp and town at Tonopah, Nev., where he will organize a Mission church and engage in missionary work among the sturdy miners and citizens of Tonopah. In the fall he will return to San Mateo and be succeeded at Tonopah by a clergyman sent out by the Bishop. The Enterprise voices the unanimous sentiment of our people in wishing Mr. Bodel God speed and safe return.

## IN SYMPATHY WITH OUR NEIGHBOR.

Whereas, Our Heavenly Father hath taken from the midst of her family Violet May, the beloved daughter of our esteemed Neighbor, Mary Robinson, and her husband, Charles Robinson, be it  
Resolved, That we, the members of Vella Flor Circle No. 368, Women of Woodcraft, extend to our bereaved Neighbor and her family our heartfelt sympathy and condolence, but knowing that our sympathies cannot lighten hearts bowed down with grief, we commend the bereaved family to our Heavenly Father's care, who hath said, "Suffer little children to come unto me, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."  
Resolved, That these resolutions be entered upon the minutes, a copy sent to our Neighbor, and a copy sent to the Enterprise for publication.

## ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining unclaimed at Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal., June 1, 1903:  
Baque, Prosper; Cahil, Mrs. J.; Gascano, Olin; Hall, J. J.; Henderson, Mrs. W. L.; Jansen, Mr.; McMurphy, H.; Rodger, Mrs. W. C.; Razzio, Carlo; Pungliola, A.  
Foreign—Latscha, John; Tognala, Abbonio.  
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

## SUPERIOR COURT PROCEEDINGS.

Estate of R. G. Sneath, deceased.—Will admitted to probate and Mr. Geo. R. Sneath and Mrs. Sneath appointed executors, to serve without bonds.—Times-Gazette.

## HIS LEG AMPUTATED.

Fred Rapp, well known on the Summit, had his leg amputated at the poor farm Monday, by Dr. Ross. A cancer growing on his foot necessitated the amputation of the leg above the knee. It is thought he will not survive the operation.—Times-Gazette.

## SUPERVISORS MEET.

New Law, Adopted Regulating Burial—Contract for Publishing Tax List Awarded.

All the members of the Board of Supervisors were in attendance at Monday's meeting. Chairman John H. Coleman presiding.  
Health Officer Plymire presented the following report: "During the past month the general health of the county has been very good, with the exception of a few sporadic cases of diphtheria and scarlet fever in the extreme northern end of the county. The same have been quarantined and in each instance the disease confined to the house in which it originated. During the month several nuisances have been reported and the same investigated by me and all abated. At the suggestion of Dr. Foster, Secretary of the State Board of Health, that Dr. Simpson, Health Officer of Santa Clara county, and myself investigate the water sheds around and about Palo Alto, we together visited said district and found the streams practically free from contamination by drains and so reported to the State Board."  
Liquor licenses were granted as follows: John Murray, Nine Mile House; C. McAuliffe, Brooksville hotel; Richard Harder, South San Francisco; W. T. Bailey, Baden Station; J. Debenedetti, Halfmoon Bay; Chas. P. Mosconi, Turisima.  
The following gave notice that they would apply for liquor licenses at the next meeting: Geo. M. Collopy, Colma; Welch & Lawler, South San Francisco; Mrs. M. Petrie, South San Francisco.  
R. S. Thornton and other citizens of Colma petitioned the board to grant the license asked for by the Golden State Athletic Association. Mr. Thornton emphasized his signature by the appendix "fifty years in Colma."  
Hon. Henry Ward Brown addressed the board in opposition to the granting of the privilege. He said the law prohibited all boards of supervisors in the state, excepting the San Francisco board, from granting these permits.  
McEvoy raised the point in objecting to the application that the law also prohibited the granting of boxing permits to corporations whose membership was made up of non-residents. In this Mr. Brown agreed with him.  
The district attorney was asked for his opinion, and said that while he was reasonably sure of his position he would prefer to investigate further. To afford him an opportunity the matter was laid over until the 15th.  
The San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association asked for a donation of \$20 to pay the expense of transporting trout fry from the railway stations to the various streams of the county. The fry is furnished by the state fish commissioners.  
On motion of Eikerenkotter, seconded by McEvoy, the sum of \$20 was donated.  
Bids for publishing the delinquent tax list were opened as follows: Democrat, \$1.25 per square; Leader,

\$1.40; Coast Advocate, 95 cents; no bids were received from the San Mateo Times, Redwood Gazette or South San Francisco Enterprise, as they being published on Saturday could not give the necessary publication within the time required by law. For the same reason the bid of the Coast Advocate could not be considered and the contract was awarded to the Democrat. The Board was advised fully upon the point by the District Attorney.

## NEW BURIAL ORDINANCE.

A new burial ordinance was adopted. It provides for the issuance of burial permits by the County Health Officer, for which a fee of \$1 must be collected; these permits must be surrendered to the persons in charge of the various cemeteries before interments are allowed; these permits are issued in duplicate, one of which the person in charge of the cemeteries must keep and the other to be filed with the County Recorder. The Health Officer must see that bodies of persons over 10 years of age are buried not less than six feet deep, and those under 10 years not less than five feet; no more than one body shall be allowed in one grave. The ordinance makes it unlawful for any one to lay out or enlarge a cemetery without first applying to the Board in writing for a permit to do so. A date for hearing the application is set, notice of which is given by publication for at least one month. All persons interested may appear at the hearing and protest if they desire. The usual penalty of \$500 fine or six months imprisonment is provided for the punishment of violators. The Board will have to appoint some one to collect the fees provided and to fix the compensation therefor. This matter was laid over until the 15th inst.

Plans were adopted for a new concrete arch bridge over the Cordilleras creek, on the main county road near the Finger crossing at Redwood City. Bids for the construction of the same will be opened on Monday, June 22d, at 2 p. m. The County Surveyor estimated the cost of the structure at \$2,445.

Plans were also adopted for the construction of a smaller concrete arch bridge on the main county road between Redwood City and Menlo Park. The Surveyor's estimate of cost is \$800. Bids will be opened on Monday, June 22d, at 2 p. m.

## ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.  
An equable and healthful climate.  
The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

## FOR SALE.

The Linden Hotel with all its furniture, bar room and business is for sale. Price and terms will be named upon application to the owner at the hotel.

## REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

## RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.

It Will Be Enforced.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The June water rate must be paid on or before the last day of June. If not paid the water will in every instance be shut off on the 1st day of July and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced.

## Work Done While Asleep.

Cabanis tells us that Franklin on several occasions mentioned to him that he had been assisted by dreams in the conduct of affairs in which he was engaged.

Condillac states that while writing his "Course of Studies" he was frequently obliged to leave a chapter incomplete and retire to bed, and on awaking he found it, on more than one occasion, finished in his head.

The most remarkable testimony of this kind is perhaps that of Sir Thomas Browne, who declared that, if it were possible, he would prefer to carry on his studies in his dreams, so much more efficient were his faculties of mind when his body was asleep.

## He Saw the Finish.

Little Elmer while out walking with his nurse saw a blacksmith shoeing a horse and upon returning home said, "Mamma, I saw the man who makes horses today."

"Are you sure you did?" asked mamma.  
"Of course I am," replied Elmer. "He had one nearly finished when I saw him. He was just nailing on its hind feet."—Chicago News.

EVERY one of our readers is entitled to compete for the ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS in cash prizes offered by Farm and Home for correct sets of answers to the following question.

Cut out this coupon from The Enterprise, South San Francisco, California, fill in all the blanks, and mail or hand to The Enterprise, South San Francisco, Cal.

- Should congress give money for good roads? Answer yes or no.
- Should a parcels post be established to carry merchandise at very much less than present rates? Answer yes or no.
- Should government provide a postal fractional currency for use in the mails? Answer yes or no.
- Should the tariff be revised? Answer yes or no.
- Should trusts be regulated or suppressed? Answer with the word "regulated" or the word "suppressed".
- Who should be the republican candidate for president in 1904?
- Who should be the democratic candidate for president in 1904?
- Name any other political party that should make a nomination for the presidency, and the man it should put up.

Sent by: \_\_\_\_\_  
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Date and hour of mailing or handing in this coupon: \_\_\_\_\_  
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## RULES

Anyone of voting age, or who will be such next year is entitled to one vote.  
There are no fees, no conditions of any kind, simply answer all or any of the questions, as you please, sign your name, address and occupation.

The correct set of answers will be that in which each of the replies is the one that receives a majority of all the votes cast.  
First prize, \$250.00 will be awarded to the set of answers earliest mailed or handed in that proves to be correct, judged by this standard. Second prize, \$100.00 for next set, and so on.  
All replies must be sent in by August 1st latest. The prize award will appear in Farm and Home as soon thereafter as possible. It offers the following

## CASH PRIZES

Grand Prize	\$250.00
Second Prize	100.00
Third Prize	50.00
Four of \$25 each	100.00
Twenty of \$10 each	200.00
Twenty of \$5 each	100.00
Fifty of \$2 each	100.00
197 Prizes in all	\$1,000.00

## MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable cattle of all kinds are more plentiful and selling at easier prices.  
SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at easier prices.  
HOGS—Hogs are in demand, but at much lower prices.  
PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are 75 lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 Fat Native Steers, 8 1/2 @ 9; 2d quality, 8 @ 8 1/2; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 7 1/2 @ 8; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 6 @ 6 1/2; Thin Cows, 4 @ 6.

HOGS—Hard grain fed, 140 to 250 lbs, 6 @ 6 1/2; over 250 to 300 lbs, 5 1/2 @ 6; rough, heavy hogs, 4 1/2 @ 5; hogs weighing under 140 lbs, 5 1/2 @ 6.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs, and under, 4 1/2 @ 4 3/4; L.w.s, 4 @ 4 1/4; Spring Lambs, 4 1/2 @ 5 1/4; shorn Sheep, 3 1/2 @ 4.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 5 1/2 @ 6; over 250 lbs, 4 1/2 @ 4 3/4.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.  
BEEF—First quality, 7 1/2 @ 7 3/4; second quality, 7; first quality, 6 1/2 @ 6 3/4; second quality, 6 @ 6 1/2; third quality, 5 1/2 @ 6.

VEAL—Large, 7 1/2 @ 8; medium, 8 1/2 @ 9; small, good, 9 1/2 @ 10; common, 6 @ 7.

MUTTON—Wethers, heavy, 8 1/2 @ 9; light, 8 @ 8 1/2; Heavy Ewes, 8 @ 8 1/2; Light Ewes, 8 1/2 @ 9; Suckling Lambs No. 1, 9 @ 10.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 9 @ 9 1/2.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 13 1/2 @ 14 1/2; picnic hams, 9 1/2 @ 10; Atlanta ham, 11c.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 18c; light S. C. bacon, 17c; med. bacon, clear, 12c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 12 1/2c; clear, light bacon, 14 1/2c; clear ex. light bacon, 15c.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, \$13.50; light bbl, \$7.00; Family Beef, bbl, \$13.50; hf-bbl, \$7.00; Extra Mess, bbl, \$13.50; do, hf-bbl, \$7.00.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 12c; do, light, 12c; do, Bellies, 12 1/2c; Extra Clear, bbls, \$22.00; hf-bbls, \$11.25; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls, \$5.00; do, kits, \$5.00.

LARD—Prices are 75 lb:  
Tcs. 1/2-bbls. 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s.  
Compound 8 8 1/2 8 1/4 8 1/2 8 1/4  
Cal. pure, 11 11 1/2 11 1/4 11 1/2 11 1/4  
In 3-lb tins the price on each is 1/2c higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$1.35; 1s, \$1.35; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.25; 1s, \$1.35.

Office Hours—1 to 4, and 6:30 to 7:30 p. m.

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In all its Branches.  
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Admirably situated in a beautiful grove on the old San Bruno Bay Road, the finest driveway out of San Francisco. Where you will find the choicest refreshments, both solid and liquid, the San Francisco market affords. Where comfort and good cheer are dispensed with a cordial hospitality. Call, see it, and sample the good things, and you will come again.

W. R. MARKT, Proprietor.

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Ass'ts, \$175,000.00.

Loans made on the Ordinary or Definite Contract plans, paying out in from five to twelve years as may be desired, with privilege of partial or total repayment before maturity.

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GEO. W. LOVIE, Secretary, Redwood City, Cal.

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First-Class Stock

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Tickle your best One by purchasing a bottle of PERFUME or buy your mother a bottle of

"Jerome's" Hair Restorative for Fifty Cents.

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**900 DROPS**

**CASTORIA**

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

**INFANTS & CHILDREN**

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL FITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -  
Aloes -  
Rhubarb -  
Sassafras -  
Sulphur -  
Castor Oil -

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Facsimile Signature of  
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**NEW YORK.**  
At 6 months old  
**35 DROPS - 35 CENTS**

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

**CASTORIA**

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fitcher*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

**CASTORIA**

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



**Boys And Girls**

**Girl with a Company Face.**  
Once on a time, in a far-away place, Lived a queer little girl with a company face.  
And no one outside of the family knew Of her everyday face, or supposed she had two.  
The change she could make with wondrous celerity,  
For practice had lent her surprising dexterity.  
But at last it chanced on an unlucky day (Or lucky, perhaps, I would much better say),  
To her dismal dismay and complete consternation,  
She failed to effect the desired transformation!  
And a caller, her teacher, Miss Agatha Mason,  
Surprised her with half of her company face on.  
And half of her everyday face peeping out,  
Showing one grimy tear-track and half of a pout,  
Contrasting amazingly with the sweet smile  
That shone on her company side all the while.  
The caller no sooner had hurried away  
Than up to her room the girl flew in dismay.  
And after a night spent in solemn reflection  
Of the folly of features that can't bear inspection,  
She came down to breakfast and walked to her place.  
Calm, sweet and serene, with her company face.  
Thenceforward she wore it, day out and day in,  
Till you really might think 'twould be worn very thin;  
But, strange to relate, it grew more bright and gay,  
And her relatives think 'twas a red-letter day  
When the greatly astonished Miss Agatha Mason  
Surprised her with half of her company face on.  
—St. Nicholas.

**Little Stories and Incidents that Will Interest and Entertain Young Readers**

**Stork's Doorway.**  
A new baby brother had come to Annie's house and she wanted to know where he came from. She was told that he came from heaven. One day she was out in the yard playing and saw a rift in the clouds, so she ran into the house and said:  
"Oh, mamma, come and see the hole in the sky where little brother dropped through."

**Whistling Moth.**  
A whistling moth is an Australian rarity. There is a glassy space on the wings, crossed with ribs. When the moth wants to whistle it strikes these ribs with its antennae, which have a knob at the end. The sound is a love call from the male to the female.

**HOW A DRUMMER GOT EVEN.**  
**Lost Money in the South and Sent a Gambler to Recover It.**  
"In Meridian," said a visitor, "is a well situated in the heart of the city that is known as the 'Daugherty well.' That isn't its official title," he continued, "but most of the boys about town call it that. John Daugherty was a former Cincinnati gambler who came South years ago to get even with five merchants in a town who had won several thousand dollars in a poker game from an Ohio drummer who, returning home, got Daugherty to go to this place and win his money back for him. The 'professional' arrived in the little town ready for business. He had laid his plans well. First he had sent a negro there and had all the playing cards bought.  
"The negro was followed by a man selling cards. The stores dealing in pasteboards were in need of some at once. When could the drummer get an order filled? The drummer told them that he had a hundred packs in his trunk—samples that he would dispose of at less than cost—and again the stores had a supply. That night Daugherty was there and in about three days he had about all the ready money that could be scraped together in that vicinity. Then he took a train for the North, but was captured at Meridian.  
"While his trial was going on he got acquainted with some of the local sports and concluded to make Meridian his home. The police attempted to make it so warm for him that he would leave, but they didn't succeed. About this time the city concluded to dig a well. Workmen would shovel away dirt for a week or so and then stop. After a while, however, they would resume. Daugherty at about this time was being fined regularly on the first of each month \$100 and costs. Then, by the 3d, the men would tackle the well once more. This thing ran along for months. One day Daugherty went to the marshal and asked him how much money it would take to complete the hole in the ground; that he would pay it then and let the well be finished. But of course the marshal wouldn't listen to any such proposition. The end of the month came along and Daugherty, standing in front of the St. Charles Hotel and seeing the idle tools, remarked: 'Well, next Thursday will be the 1st and I'll bet a hundred work will commence next Monday.' Sure enough his prediction came true and by Wednesday water had been found."  
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

**Idle Conversation.**  
When will women in business realize that nothing is more disturbing to a busy man than the idle conversation many women indulge in during business hours? Such conversation wastes both time and money and makes her an unmitigated nuisance more than anything else.  
As a matter of fact, it is not easy to find a taciturn woman, according to the Baltimore News. It is almost impossible to discover one who, given sufficient provocation, will not tell the story of her life to a sympathetic person, when she should be writing letters or adding figures. Sometimes a solitary woman will put a whole office to confusion by an untimely word here and a five-minute conversation there. The women who have been successful in the business world have been the few who knew when to hold their tongues, and where.  
There are women who avow themselves able to talk while they work, and to do a task as well as an accompaniment of chatter as they do in a profound silence, but they will be lucky if they can induce their employers to believe this. And, indeed, it is not true, for no one can do two things at the same time and do them well.  
The woman who wants to succeed in business, then, must take a lesson in keeping quiet before she will be regarded as an acquisition to an office in which men are employed.  
Acquire self-control, or one of these days you will be one of those idiots who yell "Fire" in a crowded house.

**TOO MUCH FOR THE BARBER.**  
**Patrop Knew Best How He Wanted His Hair Cut.**  
As it sometimes happens, the barber was disposed to talkativeness, the patient to silence. After several fruitless attempts to extract more than a grunt or two from the one in his care, the tonsorial artist made a final effort to arouse the man's conversational powers. Patting the top of the head gently he ventured the remark:  
"Der hair on der top, sir, it is a bit thinning out—yes."  
"Yes."  
"Of der tonic, den, a liddle, eh?"  
"No."  
After another long pause:  
"Have it been bad long?"  
The man smiled wearily. Then, after taking a long breath of preparation for his effort, he replied:  
"I came into the world that way. Then I had an interval of comparative hirsute luxuriance, but it was not enduring. I have long since emerged from the grief of deprivation. It no longer afflicts me. Do not permit it to weigh upon you."  
The German pondered over this for awhile without, however, appearing to apprehend the meaning of the man's words.  
"Der hair id look petter, sir, if perhaps you keep id long in der back like?" he suggested after another period of silence.  
The man removed his gaze from the floor, says the New York Times, fastened it upon the ceiling, cleared his throat again and spoke once more:  
"Let me assure you, my tonsorial friend," said he, "that the appearance of my hair, as I have been accustomed to dress it, is very satisfactory to myself and, perhaps I might also say, to my friends." What little hair still adorned his head I have possessed for a long time. I know it well. I have been on familiar terms with it for many years. I have inadvertently mingled spruce gum and chewing tar with it in my years of extreme youth. I have often sun-dried it in order to present a proper non-guilty appearance at home after surreptitious swimming expeditions. I have had it pulled the wrong way by boys whom I learned to lick afterwards. At the same period of my life I have even endured the ignominy of having it cut—in ascending tiers—by experimental maiden aunts.  
"The consequence of all this is that that bit of remaining hair and I are old and, I trust, inseparable friends. I indulge the hair and the hair indulges me to wear it after my own conception of the way it ought to be worn and I indulge the hair by firmly declining to have it trifled with by gentlemen of the scissors who possess artistic ideas more bizarre than my own. I fear I'll have to ask you to indulge us both—the hair and me. Cut it the way I directed you to cut it." The barber collapsed.



**Smallpox.**—The worst case can be cured in three days by the use of cream of tartar. One ounce of tartar dissolved in a pint of hot water and drunk at intervals when cold is a certain, never failing remedy. It has cured thousands, never leaves a mark, never causes blindness and avoids tedious lingering.

**Earsache.**—Take five parts of camphorated chloral, thirty parts of glycerine and ten parts of oil of sweet almonds. Saturate a piece of cotton and introduce well into the ear. Rub the liquid also behind the ear. The pain is relieved as if by magic, and if there is inflammation it often subsides quickly.

**Cocaine.**—The increased use is deplorable. Large quantities are sold in the form of patent medicines, particularly in remedies for catarrh. One druggist sold last year 24,000 grains at a profit of \$6,120. The retail druggist, by dispensing cocaine at a tremendous profit, has in many instances built up a thriving business on the wrecked lives of the victim.

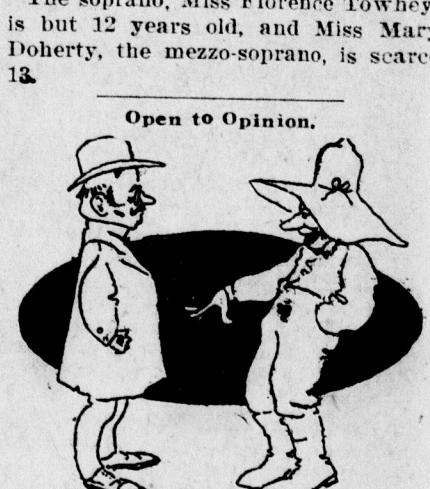
**Biliousness.**—For a liver flush to relieve biliousness and kindred complaints try this prescription: Hydragr. protoloid eight grains, extract of conil (squibbs) ten grains and socotrine aloes. Mix and fill No. ten capsules. Take one or two at bedtime according to severity of the case and follow in the morning with a dose of epsom salts before breakfast.

**Neuralgia.**—This trouble is almost always benefited by iron. Here is a simple tonic: Citrate of iron, two drachms; tincture of auz vomica, one drachm; syrup of lemon, one ounce; distilled water to make three ounces, dissolved and mixed. Take half a teaspoonful after every meal. This is very mild, and to do good must be taken consecutively until the bottle is finished.

**A Remedy for La Grippe.**—Thirty minims of carbonate of creosote mixed carefully with four teaspoonfuls of honey or mucilage can be taken in doses of a quarter teaspoonful three times a day. See that the creosote is well mixed every time it is taken. A more exact way is to drop two drops with a dropper into a teaspoonful of jelly, oil, honey or gum water each time and mix it thoroughly.

**BOY ORGANIST THE PRIDE OF A NEW JERSEY CHURCH.**

Although but 14 years old, Master Ward Scanlan, the boy organist of St. Nicholas' Roman Catholic Church, Pacific and Tennessee avenues, Atlantic City, N. J., claims a prominence that is accorded to but few youths. As an organist, despite his tender age, he ranks high and manages the keyboard with all the skill of a master. Particularly during the last Easter services did he acquit himself with honor. Of the many visitors who attended the church all expressed satisfaction and admiration for the excellent rendition of the special music. The choir is an exceptionally large one, there being fully 150 children, ranging in age from 5 to 13 years, in it. Throughout the entire year they sing at the 9 o'clock mass every Sunday.  
The soprano, Miss Florence Towhey, is but 12 years old, and Miss Mary Doherty, the mezzo-soprano, is scarce 13.



**Open to Opinion.**  
Baggs (who has just returned from a two-year trip)—And our old friend Sampson—does he smoke more than he used to?  
Skaggs—I'm not certain. He's only been dead a week and I haven't heard from him.

**Rapid Shoemaking.**  
A pair of women's shoes made in Lynn, Mass., to establish a record for rapid shoemaking, required fifty-seven different operations and the use of forty-two machines and 100 pieces. All these parts were assembled and made into a graceful pair of shoes, ready to wear, in thirteen minutes.

**Loss from Insects.**  
The annual loss of fruit by insects is put by the United States entomologist at \$300,000,000.

**END OF THE HACKNEY.**

**How He Is Worn Out in the Service of Society.**  
The prancing, high stepping hackneys that draw the shiny carriages of the rich are often driven the pace that kills. In "Horses Nine" Sewell Ford tells the story of such a horse and his mate and how they were worn out. The author says: Seeing them come down the street, heads tossing, pole chains jingling, the crest and monogram of the house of Jerry glistening on quarter cloth and rosette, their polished hoofs seeming barely to touch the asphalt, you might have thought their lot one to be envied. But Bonfire knew better.

He curved his neck and threw his hoofs high, whether his muscles ached or no; in winter he stamped to keep warm, in summer to dislodge the flies; he did his work faithfully, early or late, in cold and in heat, and all this because he was a son of Sir Bardolph and for the reason that it was his nature to. Had it been put upon him he would have worked in harness until he dropped, prancing his best to the last.

No supreme test, however, was ever brought to the endurance and willingness of Bonfire. They just kept him on the pole, nerves tense, muscles strained, until he began to lose form. His action no longer had that grace and abandon which so pleased Mrs. Jerry when she first saw him. Long standing in the cold numbs the muscles. It robs the legs of their spring. Sudden starts, such as are made when you are called from line after an hour's waiting, finish the business. Try as he might Bonfire could not step so high, could not carry a perfect crest. His neck had lost its roundness, in his rump a crease had appeared.

At last the inevitable happened. Two young hackneys, plump of neck, round of quarter, springy of knee and hock, were brought to the stable. Bonfire and his mate were led out of their old stalls to return no more. They had been worn out in the service and cast aside like a pair of old gloves.

**Character.**  
"The only thing that walks back from the tomb with the mourners and refuses to be buried is character." That is true. What a man is survives him. It never can be buried. It stays about the home when his footsteps are heard there no more. It lives in the community where he was known; hence we should take care to build into our character only beautiful things.

**The Paris Cafe.**

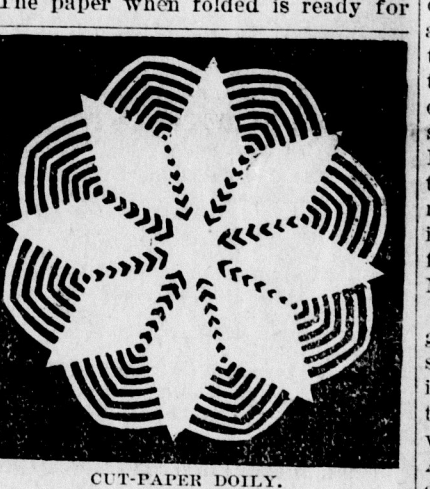
The Paris restaurant reflects the conservative views of the Frenchman. The Parisian loves to sit on cushioned benches along the wall and as like as not enter into talk with his neighbor.

Again, the Parisian is a true democrat. Whatever his rank, he is willing to join in the fun going forward. I remember one night in the Cafe de Paris seeing a Hungarian prince with a rent roll of scores of thousands stalk up to a band of his countrymen and take the first violin from the hands of the leader. The next minute a score of well known people were gathered before him. A count sang a love song; a ballet dancer from the opera obliged us with a remarkable fandango; a sugar refiner gave us a comic patter. Nobody cared who his neighbor chanced to be. It was good fun. That was sufficient.  
Imagine a duke and an earl and a rich merchant amusing the supper crowd at the Carlton or the Savoy! Decidedly they do these things better in France.—Paris Letter in London Express.

**New Stars.**  
It is suggested by Louis Rabourdin, a French writer, that in each of the new stars that blaze forth in the heavens from time to time we see the destruction of a celestial body by a volcanic cataclysm. At any rate, he says, if part of the earth's crust underlying the ocean should give way our earth would doubtless present in succession to the distant observer the same series of appearances that we witness in the case of "novae," or new stars. First there would be an outburst of blazing hydrogen from the sea water decomposed by the earth's internal heat, then fusion of the whole crust, reducing the globe again to a molten state, and then the gradual extinction of its light owing to cooling. As cooling would first take place locally, we should have a variable star, the darkened portions being periodically brought into view by the rotation of the globe.—Success.

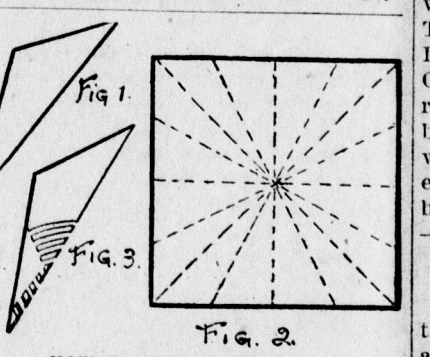
**Gold and Silver Beetles.**  
The most remarkable gold beetles in the world are found in Central America. The head and wing cases are brilliantly polished with a luster as of gold itself. To sight and touch they have all the appearance of that metal. Oddly enough, another species from the same region looks like solid silver freshly burnished.

"I feel happy today," said the club woman. "I haven't a thing in the world to do, not a club to attend. I'm going to clean house and have a good time."—Pittsburg Dispatch.



CUT-PAPER DOILY.

cutting as shown in Figure 1. Figure 2 shows the dotted lines for folding. First fold the paper in half, and then in half again, thus forming a square one-fourth in size of the original sheet. The remaining four folds must be taken from the center outwards, and not folded over all in one piece. Care must be taken that the folding is perfectly even or the doily will not be a success. Next mark with pencil as shown in Figure 3, and cut carefully to the outlined pattern with sharply-



HOW TO FOLD AND CUT.

pointed scissors. Unfold your paper, and if the directions have been carefully followed you will be charmed with the result. With a very little skill in designing, many other patterns may be cut in the same way.

**Hives of the World.**  
The largest bee farm in the world is said to be near Becton, Canada. It covers four acres, and the owner in a favorable year secures not less than 75,000 pounds of honey from 19,000,000 working bees. Greece has 30,000 hives; Denmark, 90,000; the Netherlands, 240,000; France, 950,000; Germany, 1,450,000; Austria, 558,000. The United States has 2,800,000, which produce 61,000,000 pounds of honey annually. The largest weight of honey that has ever been taken in a single season from one hive was 1,000 pounds, in Texas.

**Waking Dreams.**  
Little Ruth was spending her first night away from home. She was somewhat restless, and in the morning she was asked how she had slept.  
"I don't think I slept very much."  
"Then you couldn't have had any bad dreams, surely," said mamma.  
"No, ma'm, I didn't; but I had two terrible thinks."

**To Be Mourned Over.**  
One day little Alice was walking down the street with a bunch of violets

**THE FAIRBANKS-MORSE ENGINES**

ARE OPERATED ON

**GAS, GASOLINE, DISTILLATE OR CRUDE OIL.**

Cost of Operation Very Light.

No Expense When Not Running

A Money Earner

Simple

Safe

Can Be Started in a Second

Can Be Stopped in a Second

A Money Saver

Economical

Ever Ready

First and Stark Sts. PORTLAND, OR.

310 Market Street SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

136 So. Los Angeles St. LOS ANGELES, CAL.



## Register of the U. S. Treasury Uses Pe-ru-na for Summer Catarrh.

### Summer Catarrh Afflicts Men and Women.

HON. JUDSON W. LYONS,  
Register of the United  
States Treasury, in a  
letter from Washington, D.  
C., says:

"I find Peruna to be an excellent remedy for the summer catarrh of spring and summer, and those who suffer from depression from the heat of the summer will find no remedy the equal of Peruna."

JUDSON W. LYONS.

No man is better known in the financial world than Judson W. Lyons, formerly of Augusta, Ga. His name on every piece of money of recent date makes his signature one of the most familiar ones in the United States.

### Two Interesting Letters From Thankful Women.

Miss Camilla Chantier, 5  
West Lexington St., Baltimore, Md., writes:

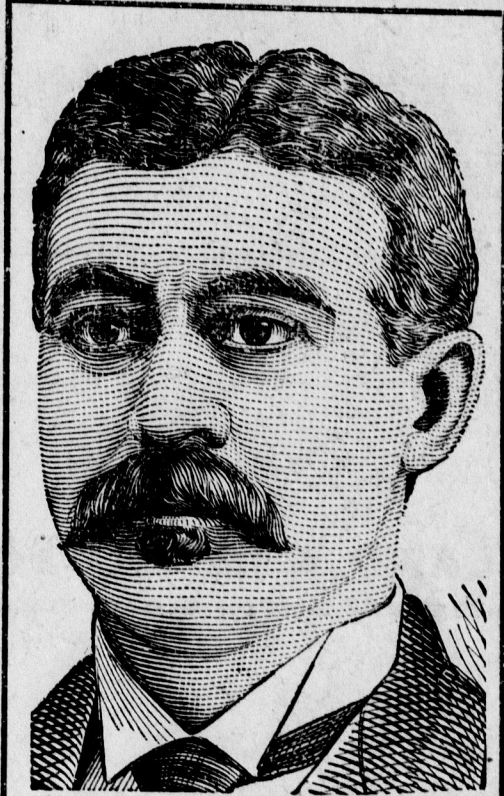
"Late summers gradually affected my digestion and made me a miserable dyspeptic, suffering intensely at times. I took several kinds of medicine which were prescribed by different physicians but still continued to suffer. But the trial of one bottle of Peruna convinced me that it would rid me of this trouble, so I continued taking it for several weeks and I was in excellent health, having gained ten pounds."—Miss Camilla Chantier.

### Summer Catarrh.

Mrs. Kate Bohn, 1119 Willoughby  
Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., writes:

"When I wrote you I was troubled with frequent headaches, dizzy, strange feeling in the head, sleeplessness, sinking feelings, faintness and numbness. Sometimes I had heartburn. My food would rise to my throat after every meal, and my bowels were very irregular."

"I wrote you for advice, and I now take pleasure in informing you that



Hon. Judson W. Lyons.

my improvement is very great indeed. I did not expect to improve so quickly after suffering for five long years. I am feeling very good and strong. I shall recommend it to all suffering with the effects of catarrh, and I consider it a household blessing. I shall never be without Peruna."

"For those phases of catarrh peculiar to summer Peruna will be found efficacious."

Peruna cures catarrh in all phases and stages.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

### TRUMPET CALLS.

Ham's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.



CORRUPTION in the heart tarnishes the crown on the head.

Mercy cannot depend on merit or God could show us none.

Sincere prayer strikes the heavenly pitch for the soul's songs.

Hardness of heart is not a sign of strength of character.

Pure idealism cannot be promoted by impure realism.

The best way to lose your own troubles is to lift another's.

When tempted to despair of men it is time to depend on God.

The good is seldom expedited by the consideration of expediency.

Desert rather than desire should be the measure of expectation.

If you can be happy without God you cannot be happy with Him.

Kicking in the church comes perilously near to cursing the Christ.

Men will trust in the churches when the churches cease to trust in man.

It may be easier to write a guide book to heaven than it is to go there.

When we might be swamped by success God sends the lifeboat of trouble.

Men who will carve their own fortunes must expect to cut their own fingers.

### CAPTURED A BIG CRUISER.

Feat of Little American Tugboat with Crew of Thirty-Two.

"Say, I'm tired of that story. Cut it out." Boatwain J. W. Angus was the speaker and the crowd in the Columbia hotel lobby all looked humble, says a writer in the Denver Republican.

They wanted to hear how the senior petty officer of the Denver recruiting station made a British man-of-war stand and deliver—just the same.

"Your ship was the Leyden, wasn't it?"

"Yes," said the boatwain, "it was."

"And the English ship?"

"Say, that story's old," Mr. Angus reflected a minute. "Here," said he, "this is the way it was:

"The Leyden was a tug 160 feet long and carried thirty-two men. We had two six-pounders and a colt's automatic besides small arms, that were only good at short range. We didn't amount to much. Well, I took her out of Philadelphia just after the war began, steamed her down to Key West and landed the first government filibustering expedition of the war. We were to deliver 500,000 rounds of ammunition and 300 rifles, two cases of dynamite and some supplies. Nunez, afterward governor or president of Cuba, was on board. We also carried Capt. Caytaya, who was killed later on."

"When we reached Maricao, the place agreed upon, the boat was shipped and we started to get the ammunition on shore. Then who should turn up but a troop of Spanish cavalry, about fifty, I guess, and began firing on us from the shore."

"Well, the odds were against us, so I picked up my men and steamed back to Havana. When I returned the Wilmington was along. She saw me started and then went five miles down the coast and blew up a Spanish blockhouse. As soon as she drew off the Spanish cavalry came back. I tired of the Spanish cavalry, so I hoisted the red flag and that brought the Wilmington in. She came up, pointed her stern to the beach and fired two shots with her five-inch guns. After that we finished the work. It was a complete success and we didn't lose a man."

But the work for which Angus' name is famous is his audacious treatment of the Talbot, the second-class cruiser of the British, which he mistook for a Spanish ship. It embarrassed Angus to talk of that affair, but the facts, so it is said, are these: He sighted a ship and called her to heave to; fired a shot across her bows, when that didn't work, and proceeded to board and take possession of a ship that could have blown him out of the water.

When he discovered his mistake as to the Talbot's nationality he is said to have made handsome apologies. The English captain is credited with saying: "If that's the kind of nerve the Yankees have there is no question about this war will end."

"It was the most foolish thing I ever did," said the sailor. "I don't want to talk about it."

### One Woman's View.

"I suppose you turned me down because of my poverty," said the impetuous youth who had just been handed the frosty mit; "but you should remember that it is possible to have plenty of money and still be unhappy."

"True," replied she of the refrigerator men, "but I would rather be unhappy with money than without it."

### Mummy Flowers.

The remains of no fewer than fifty-nine species of flowering plants from mummy wrappings in Egypt have been identified. The flowers have been wonderfully preserved, even the delicate violet color of the larkspur, the scarlet of the poppy and the chlorophyll in the leaves remaining.

### Beyond a Doubt.

"It's a burning shame," said the man who occasionally thinks aloud. "What's a burning shame?" asked the youth with the shallow brainbox. "That cigarette of yours," replied the audible thinker.

Stolen sweets frequently upset a man's digestive apparatus.



Mrs. Laura L. Barnes, Washington, D. C., Ladies Auxiliary to Burnside Post, No. 4, G. A. R., recommends Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"In diseases that come to women only, as a rule, the doctor is called in, sometimes several doctors, but still matters go from bad to worse; but I have never known of a case of female weakness which was not helped when Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was used faithfully. For young women who are subject to headache, backache, irregular or painful periods, and nervous attacks due to the severe strain on the system by some organic trouble, and for women of advanced years in the most trying time of life, it serves to correct every trouble and restore a healthy action of all organs of the body."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a household reliance in my home, and I would not be without it. In all my experience with this medicine, which covers years, I have found nothing to equal it and always recommend it."—Mrs. LAURA L. BARNES, 607 Second St., N. E., Washington, D. C.—\$5.00 per bottle if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

Such testimony should be accepted by all women as convincing evidence that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound stands without a peer as a remedy for all the distressing ills of women.

### TRUCK DRIVER AND HORSE.

How a Friendly Understanding Developed Between Them.

The friendly relations which often exist between truck drivers and their horses is shown in the story of Chieftain, one of the tales in "Horses Nine," by Sewell Ford. Tim Doyle, the driver, having been left alone in the world, takes up lodgings in the stable. The story runs thus: So for three years or more Chieftain had always had a good night pat on the flank from Tim, and in the morning, after the currying and rubbing, they had a little friendly banter in the way of love slaps from Tim and good natured nosings from Chieftain. Perhaps many of Tim's confidences were given half in jest, and perhaps Chieftain sometimes thought that Tim was a bit slow in perception; but all in all, each understood the other even better than either realized.

Of course Chieftain could not tell Tim of all those vague longings which had to do with new grass and springy turf, nor could he know that Tim had similar longings. These thoughts each kept to himself. But if Chieftain was of Norman blood, a horse whose noble sires had ranged pasture and paddock free from rein or trace, Tim was a Doyle whose father and grandfather had lived close to the good green sod and had done their toil in the open, with the cool and calm of the country to soothe and revive them.

Of such delights as these both Chieftain and Tim had tasted scantily, hurriedly, in youth, and for them in the lapses of the daily grind both yearned each after his own fashion. And, each in his way, Tim and Chieftain were philosophers. As the years had come and gone, toil filled and uneventful, the character of the man had ripened and mellowed, the disposition of the horse had settled and sweetened.

In his earlier days Tim had been ready to smash a wheel or lose one, to demand right of way with profane unctious and to back his word with whip, fist or bale hook. But he had learned to yield an inch on occasion and to use the soft word.

Chieftain, too, in his first years between the poles had sometimes been impatient with the untrained mates who from time to time joined the team. He had taken part in mane biting and trace kicking, especially on days when the loads were heavy and the flies thick, conditions which try the best of horse tempers. But he had steeled down into a pole horse who could set an example that was worth more than all the six foot lashes ever tied to a whipstock.

### Dr. Holmes' Table Talk.

At table Dr. Holmes was unflinching, vivacious, ready at repartee, as witty as Lowell without Lowell's audacity at punning and for the immediate moment as wise as Emerson. Underwood, in his monograph on "Lowell, the Poet and the Man," has by some lapse of memory misquoted a passage of words that took place between Emerson and Holmes at one of the early Atlantic dinners. The conversation was upon the orders of architecture. It was Emerson, not Holmes, who had been saying that the Egyptian was characterized by breadth of base, the Grecian by the adequate support and the Gothic by its skyward soaring. Then it was Holmes, not Emerson, who flashed out instantly, "One is for death, one is for life, and one is for immortality." I did not hear this, but it was repeated to me at the time by one who did.—J. T. Trowbridge in Atlantic.

### A Universal Desire.

Of course the ant has admirable qualities, but I might wish that her industry displayed itself in some other fellow's pantry.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

### Some Difficult Tables.

Some of the excavations at Nippur show that the Babylonians had multiplication tables five times as long as those commonly used in schools. Most little men and women, for instance, do not have to go further than twelve times twelve, but the little Babylonian children, says Dr. Herman V. Hilprecht, who superintended the late excavations, had to go as far as sixty times sixty.

Numbered fragments of tablets bearing these "multiplication tables" have been found, some few of which go as far as 1,300 times 1,300. But these were evidently only for astronomical purposes. Those old astronomers seem to have felt hard pressed for time, and when they were calculating the distances of the new stars they found, and their size, they did not want to take the time to multiply, and so just referred to these tables in stone.

### Hysteria in Dogs.

Nerves are the disease of the present day among human beings, but I did not know till recently that hysteria is also a malady of dogs. A friend of mine owned a dog which suddenly one day was seized with an attack of nerves. Since then it has been very ill, wandering incessantly round and round the room, refusing food, but still recognizing its owner. Another little dog suffered from hysteria in consequence of fright from railway traveling, and it really seems as though civilization, in rendering dogs more delicate and more susceptible, had done them a distinct physical injury.—London Graphic.

Two Definitions of a Gentleman. To be a gentleman "is to be honest, to be gentle, to be generous, to be brave, to be wise, and possessed of all these qualities, to exercise them in the most graceful manner," says the great novelist Thackeray.

A diner in a certain hotel became so noisy that the proprietor directed his removal. The waiter who successfully accomplished this, on returning to the room, expressed his regret at having been obliged to put the individual out, for, said he, with emphasis, "he's a perfect gentleman," adding after a pause, as if to explain how he arrived at so decided a conclusion, "He gave me 'alf a crown.'"—Notes and Queries.

## Scrofula

Has come down to us through the ages, like the pyramids and the sphinxes.

It makes its presence known by many signs,—glandular tumors, bunches in the neck, cutaneous eruptions, inflamed eyelids, sore ears, rickets, catarrh, wasting and general debility.

Sufferers should take

### Hood's Sarsaparilla

The great specific for scrofula, effecting the most wonderful, radical and permanent cures. Be sure to get Hood's.

"I like your impudence!" as the pretty girl said when her beau kissed her.

WITH NERVES UNSTRUNG AND HEADS  
THAT ACHE

## WISE WOMEN BROMO-SELTZER TAKE

TRIAL BOTTLE 10 CENTS.

## GOOD BLOOD SPEAKS FOR ITSELF

You know when rich, red blood is coursing through the veins, for it shows in the brightness of the eye, the beauty and clearness of the complexion, the smooth, fair skin, and robust, healthy constitution. It is good blood that imparts strength and energy to the body and keeps it in a state of healthfulness and vigor. Good blood is the foundation of good health, and to be physically and mentally sound it must be kept pure and untainted.

People with good blood possess strong, steady nerves and are blest with good appetites and digestion, and enjoy sound, refreshing sleep. If we could always maintain the purity of the blood then we might enjoy perpetual health, but it becomes infected and poisoned and most of the ills that afflict humanity are caused by an impoverished or polluted condition of this vital fluid.

When the blood is diseased the skin loses its healthy appearance, and the complexion, its freshness and beauty and becomes red and rough and full of pimples and blotches. Itching, scaly eruptions, blackheads, boils and rashes break out upon the body when the blood is too poor or too thin and acid, and is not supplying proper nourishment to the system. Debility, poor appetite, bad digestion, restless sleep and nervousness more often come from sluggish, impure blood than any other cause. To build up the blood, restore its lost properties and make it rich and nutritious again is the only rational treatment, and the proper way to get rid of skin troubles. There is no remedy like S. S. S. to accomplish this and it does it promptly and thoroughly. S. S. S. antidotes and removes from the blood all poisons and humors, and restores it to a normal, healthy condition, and invigorates and tones up the general health. When rich, red blood is again flowing through your veins all skin eruptions disappear, the appetite improves, the complexion clears and you get rid of those miserable depressing feelings and nervousness, and enjoy once more the blessings of good health. S. S. S. is nature's remedy for all blood and skin diseases. It contains no minerals whatever, but is guaranteed purely vegetable.

Write for free book. No charge for medical advice or other information desired.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

## ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

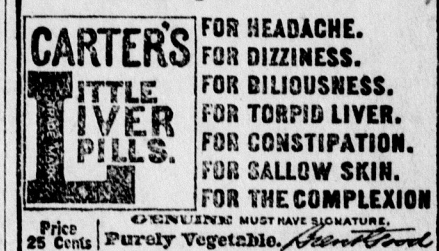
## Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

*W. C. Carter*

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.



CURE SICK HEADACHE.

### Huge Stones From the Moon.

In a catalogue of Mexican meteorites prepared by M. Antonio del Castillo one mass is mentioned which exploded in the air and fell in widely dispersed fragments, portions of it being found in three places at the angles of a triangle whose two longer sides were some fifty-five and thirty-five miles in length. In one of these places two plates of stone were discovered, lying about 250 yards apart, which had evidently once formed one huge block. Measurements and estimations place the combined weight of the two blocks at eighty tons. In this one shower of "moon stones," according to M. del Castillo's paper, not less than 3,000 tons of rocks fell.

### Naval Discipline.

The force of naval discipline is shown in this true story of the captain who, fatally smitten with cholera, was being taken ashore to the hospital. The story is told in "Sport in the Navy."

The captain's men were rowing as slowly and gently as possible in order not to disturb him. The dying captain beckoned the midshipman in charge of the boat and whispered these last words:

"Ten days' black list for the crew for not giving way!"

### Thought She Knew.

"Say, mamma," queried little Elsie, "what is a stag party?" "Stag, my dear, is an abbreviation of stagger," replied the knowing mother.—Chicago News.

Where nature has been kind to the beauty of your face let it alone. Natural beauty is the most beautiful.

Piso Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Brian, 322 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

In Russia this winter, sleighs have often arrived at villages with the inmates frozen to death.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$3.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 483 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Arch Christian of Denmark, aged eighty-five, is the oldest monarch in Europe.

African Stomach Bitters. Fine appetizer. Medicinal value unsurpassed. Sprance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco.

England rules over 200,000,000 people in the Hindostan.

Our goods have stood the test of time. Established since 1852. O. K. Cutler Whisky. Next time you drink ask for it. A. P. Hotelling & Co., 429 Jackson St., San Francisco, Cal.

Hide the clouds in your life but let its sunny days be told.

The glow of the rising sun is a gilt edge on the horizon—a promise of power and purity, as is the brand "Old Gold Edge" on whisky. Wholesale at 320 Clay. Wichman, Lutgen & Co.

Queen Elizabeth reigned in England for forty-five years.

Mem. for Good Health. Today drink some "Castlewood" Bourbon, or Rye Whisky. Highest grade Kentucky goods. Cartan, McCarthy & Co., sole distributors, San Francisco.

"Why do people call a city 'she'?" "I don't know. Why is it?" "Because every city has its outskirts."

### Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists, 75c.  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

"The Klean, Keel Kitchen Kind" is the trade mark on stoves which enable you to cook in comfort in a cool kitchen.

When pugilists indulge in a war of words it might well be called a scrap of information.

### Oh, That Awful Breath!

Perfumes disguise offensive breath, but Cascarets Candy Cathartic remove the cause and provide a quick, permanent remedy. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

A lady once told a lady friend that her husband was the busiest man in town, for even at the theater he had to go out between acts several times to see men on business.

When Writing to Advertisers Please Mention This Paper.

S. F. N. P. U. No. 23, 1903.

PISO'S CURE FOR  
CURE WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
Best Cough Cure. Be sure and give the name  
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

### THE PROPER LOCATION FOR A SUMMER OUTING

Look along the California Northwestern Railway and you will find it. The road runs through the large and fertile Marin, Sonoma, Santa Rosa, Russian River, Ukiah and Willits Valleys. A heavily wooded mountain range bounds this section on the west and protects it from the fogs and cold winds of the Pacific Ocean. Another range on the east separates it from the heated section of the interior. In the valleys and wooded hills of this section, so well protected, is found a varied and most salubrious climate; mineral springs, rivers, lakes and streams in every direction. Every taste and want can be satisfied here. To help in the selection of a place for your summer outing, the California Northwestern Railway publishes every year a book called "Vacation." This year's edition, "Vacation 1903," contains over 100 pages, beautifully illustrated, and is complete in its details, select camping spots, country homes and resorts where summer boarders are taken; giving location, accommodations and attractions, together with the terms, which range from \$7.00 per week up to \$25.00. To be had at the offices of the company, or by mail in response to a letter addressed to R. N. Ryan, the General Passenger Agent.

Success blinds a good many people and causes them to stumble and fall. Adversity generally clears our sight.

## PIMPLES

"My wife had pimples on her face, but she has been taking CASCARETS and they have all disappeared. I had been troubled with constipation for some time, but after taking the first Cascaret I have had no trouble with this ailment. We cannot speak too highly of CASCARETS." FRED WARTMAN, 5708 Germantown Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Grip. 10c, 25c, 50c. CURE CONSTIPATION. Sells Everywhere. Hering Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York.

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

Some men let the world march ahead and leave them and don't see it going.

A noble nature is not pleased over the downfall of any one.

## Gray Hair

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for over thirty years. It has kept my scalp free from dandruff and has prevented my hair from turning gray."—Mrs. F. A. Soule, Billings, Mont.

There is this peculiar thing about Ayer's Hair Vigor—it is a hair food, not a dye. Your hair does not suddenly turn black, look dead and lifeless. But gradually the old color comes back,—all the rich, dark color it used to have. The hair stops falling, too.

10c a bottle. All druggists. If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address: J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.



# TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles** of Water Front on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.**

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.**

202 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## ... WESTERN MEAT COMPANY ...

### BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

— AND SLAUGHTERERS OF —

CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS AND CALVES.

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**GOLDEN GATE —AND— MONARCH BRANDS**

**HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.**

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PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

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Consignments of Stock Solicited.

**WESTERN MEAT COMPANY.**